

COLUMN
is or less, one
second week, 15
additional week, 10
more than 25: One
each additional

Farm Products.
B. ABBOTT,
Burlington,
D. J. Bethel, Maine

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insurance will do
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h life and fire in-
reliable companies.
BETLETT,
Bethel, Maine

TRADE—401 auto-
ride, 25 Stevens
Winchester rifle, 1
in good condition.
Maine. 0-15-11p

and receipts. Find
Y. F. Clark, Bethel,
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utal trees, roses,
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rt & Co., Newark,
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choe County, Top-
Topham.
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B, Bowdoinham,
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wick Poultry, So.
Foss, S. Berwick,
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AGENTS WANTED
Victory
Jar Opener
GOOD PROFIT
Particulars Free
Sample 16c.
H. & C. SANBORN
39 CASCO ST.
PORTLAND, MAINE

Fair
R
PT. 17
Game
Valley Grange
Evening
ford
Y WORK
THE HALL
LEFT FROM

Weight of load, 7500 lbs.
T. E. Westleigh, distance 25 ft. 7 in.
Hay Thurston, distance 25 ft. 1 in.
John McPherson, distance 15 ft. 6 in.
J. D. & E. I. Bean, distance 10 ft. 8 in.
J. T. Hartlett, distance 10 ft. 5 in.
W. A. Skilling, distance 8 ft. 6 in.

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The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVII—NUMBER 19

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1921.

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 PER YEAR

BEAR RIVER GRANGE FAIR A BIG SUCCESS

Bear River Grange held its annual fair at Newry Corner, Saturday, Sept. 17. The day opened with a warm sun but toward the middle of the afternoon the lowering clouds threatened to stop proceeding but the rain held off most of the day.

It was estimated that about 1500 tickets were sold. It was the largest crowd ever attending a fair at Newry Corner.

The fair started off with a rush when the tug of war came between a team from Pleasant Valley Grange was defeated by Bear River Grange team, this making the third consecutive time that Bear River Grange had beaten the West Bethel team, and thus gave the silver cup to Bear River Grange.

The dance hall was well patronized both afternoon and evening and good music was furnished by Dexter's orchestra of Rumford.

An added feature this year was the East Dixfield band which dispensed music on the grounds during the day.

The dinner and supper were both patronized by large crowds, and were pronounced of the best quality.

Two ball games were played. The first game was between East Bethel and Hanover which was won by East Bethel by a score of 12 to 11. The second game was between East Bethel and Locke's Mills and was won by the latter by a score of 14 to 3.

The hall exhibit was large and was of first quality. The following premiums were awarded:

Potatoes—Ole Olson 1st, Newell Godwin 2nd.

Sweet Corn, White—S. P. Davis 1st. Sweet Corn, Yellow—C. F. Saunders 1st, Harry Williamson 2nd.

Yellow Corn—Harry Williamson 1st, Clyde Brooks 2nd.

Best Display of Fruit—S. P. Davis 1st, Frank C. Bennett 2nd.

Largest Display of Fruit—H. S. Hastings 1st, C. F. Saunders 2nd, E. E. Bennett, Riverside Farm, 3rd.

Squash—Walter Powers 1st.

Squash and Pumpkins—H. S. Hastings 1st.

Beets—Mrs. F. W. Wight 1st.

Cauliflower—Mrs. F. W. Wight 1st.

Carrots—William Thomas 1st.

Cabbage—Mark Arsenault 1st.

Onions—Harry Williamson 1st.

Pumpkins—L. A. Roberts 1st.

Papercorn—Charles C. Eames 1st, L. A. Roberts 2nd.

Tomatoes—Clyde O. Brooks 1st.

Turnips—Charles C. Eames 1st.

Butter—Mrs. H. S. Hastings 1st, Mrs. P. Davis 2nd, Mrs. Mark Arsenault 3rd.

Cake—Mrs. S. P. Davis 1st, Mrs. L. E. Wight 2nd.

POULTRY

Ancona—Mr. Hazen Sweeney 1st.

Brown Leghorns—C. O. Brooks 1st.

White Wyandottes—George Learner 1st, Mrs. Mark Arsenault 2nd.

Barred Plymouths—H. S. Hastings 1st.

HORSE RACING

This event this year was hotly contested by a number of entries. In the sweepstakes the pulling of the team of T. E. Westleigh deserves special mention, being the lightest team to compete in this class but carrying off the honors.

Class Pulling 2 lbs. Rock to 1 lb. Horse Bay Thurston, Andover, weight of horse, 3030 lbs., distance 332 ft.

T. E. Westleigh, West Bethel, weight of horse, 2975 lbs., distance 496 ft.

John McPherson, Hanover, weight of horse, 3200 lbs., distance 284 ft.

H. A. Skilling, Bethel, weight of horse, 2790 lbs., distance 267 ft. 6 in.

W. A. Skilling, Bethel, weight of horse, 3125 lbs., distance 77 ft. 8 in.

Sweepstakes

Weight of load, 7500 lbs.

T. E. Westleigh, distance 25 ft. 7 in.

Hay Thurston, distance 25 ft. 1 in.

John McPherson, distance 15 ft. 6 in.

J. D. & E. I. Bean, distance 10 ft. 8 in.

J. T. Hartlett, distance 10 ft. 5 in.

W. A. Skilling, distance 8 ft. 6 in.

Best matched pair work horses, W. A. Skilling 1st.

Master Guy McPherson gave a good exhibition of pulling with a pair of Ox-carried steers.

MARSHALL DISTRICT

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Briggs and two daughters motored to Grover Hill last Sunday and enjoyed a very pleasant day with Mr. Will Hutchinson and family.

Mrs. John Kink and Mr. Martin of Mechanic Falls were in town last Thursday to attend the funeral of Mr. C. H. Fernald.

Mrs. Lillian Wilson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Flora McAllister.

Mr. Henry Smith and son, John, of Portland spent the day at their camp last Friday.

Mr. G. W. Briggs and family were at Locke's Mills, recently.

Mr. Arthur Hunt of Norway spent Sunday at G. W. Briggs'.

GRANGE NEWS

FRANKLIN GRANGE
Franklin Grange celebrated Ladies' Night Saturday evening, Sept. 17. Fifty-two members were present. The following program was given:

Piano solo, encore, Mildred Woodsum Reading, Mrs. Ella Day

Piano Solo, Christine Willard

Illustrated Reading, Marguerite Dudley

Song, encore, Lula Day

Recitation, Annie Curtis

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Games were played. The next meeting, Oct. 1, is Gentlemen's Night.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor
Thursday, Sept. 22, 3 o'clock: Meeting of the Ladies' Aid with Mrs. Copeland.

Sunday, Sept. 25:
10:45 o'clock: Morning worship. The pastor will preach on Mt. 27:22. Theme: "The Disposal of Jesus."
12:00 o'clock: Sunday School conducted by Mr. Robinson.
7:00 o'clock: Christian Endeavor meeting, the pastor leading.

Monday, 6:45 o'clock: Meeting of the chorus in the church.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Pastor
The Ladies' Aid meets Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Fred Clark.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. Davis Lovejoy, Thursday evening at 7:30. A report of the executive session held at Portland recently will be given.

Sunday, Sept. 25:
Morning worship at 10:45. The pastor will preach from the subject, "Not Ashamed of the Gospel."
Presentation of the White Elephant by A. C. Adams. This Elephant is getting pretty sick and will not live much longer.

Sunday School at noon, A. C. Adams, Supt.

Evening service at 7:00.

All are welcome to these services.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor
Morning service at 10:45 o'clock. Sunday School at 12.

Evening meeting at 7. Topic next Sunday evening, "The Modern Newspaper, and its influence."

All are welcome.

Will the members of our Sunday School and Y. P. C. U. please endeavor to be present next Sunday?

The Maine State Universalist Convention meets in Waterville, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week, Sept. 26, 27, 28 and 29. Those attending will be provided with lodging and breakfast free at the place where they are assigned. The session includes the annual assembly of the parishes, Sunday Schools, Young People's Union and the Woman's Missionary Association.

AUTOMOBILE FEES

Since the first of the present year to date 65,356 automobiles have been registered at the Department of State as against 53,873 for the corresponding period a year ago, an increase of 11,983.

Since the first of the year 92,709 operators' licenses have been issued and 9,384 trucks, 1,471 motor cycles, 24 motorcycle dealers and 747 automobile dealers have been registered while for the corresponding period last year 76,319 operators' licenses were issued and 7,223 trucks, 1,514 motorcycles, 10 motorcycle dealers and 623 automobile dealers were registered.

Since the first of the year the sum of \$281,754.75 has been paid in automobile fees as against the sum of \$203,346.00 for the corresponding period last year, an increase of \$178,408.75.

THE VOTE MONDAY

The vote on the three constitutional amendments on Monday of last week was light. The amendment for absent voting carried, but that for highway bonds and Spanish War bonus defeated. Below are the figures of about seventy-five per cent of the State with the vote of cities and towns tabulated separately:

ABSENT VOTING

	Yes	No
Cities	8,532	6,156
Towns	4,211	12,940
State	12,743	19,096

HIGHWAY BONDS

	Yes	No
Cities	5,287	8,894
Towns	5,453	5,375
State	10,740	14,269

SPANISH WAR BONUS

	Yes	No
Cities	8,543	7,533
Towns	5,303	5,533
State	13,846	13,066

MAN KILLED ON RUMFORD ROAD

Jesse E. Twitchell of Portland was found dead on the Rumford Center road pinned beneath a Ford roadster early Tuesday morning by the driver of the Rumford and Hanover stage. Medical examiner, Dr. J. A. Thibodeau pronounced death due to a fractured neck, several ribs on the left side were also broken. He had been dead between four and five hours when found.

Mr. Twitchell was returning from Farmington where he had been visiting friends and was on his return trip to the home of his mother at Howard's Pond when the accident occurred. It is not known how the accident occurred, but it is thought that he fell asleep and the car ran out of the road, turning turtle and pinning him underneath.

He was a well known clarinet player and has been a member of McInneson's orchestra of Rumford. He was in the service during the World War but did not go to France. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Osman E. Twitchell who with his sister have been staying at a cottage at Howard's Pond. He was about 24 years of age.

JAMES WILLIAM GRIBBIN

James William Gribbin died at his home, 46 Congress Street, Portland, Maine, Saturday, Sept. 17, of a sudden attack of heart disease. He was 56 years of age, the son of J. R. and Mary W. Gribbin, born and always resided in Portland. His education was acquired in the public schools of that city.

When sixteen years old he began to work for the Railroad Company and for twenty years was a careful and efficient workman, and for many years had filled the position of general yard master.

In June, 1886, he married Miss Nellie A. Mason, daughter of Joseph and Robina (Grover) Mason, formerly of West Bethel, Maine. Mr. Gribbin is survived by his wife and three sons, Benjamin H., who married Marion Roe of New York and resides there, having a position in the office of the Oxford Paper Co., of that city; Morton J., is a student at the University of Maine; Claud is attending Portland High School.

There is also one brother, George W. Gribbin, and one sister, Mrs. George Dunham, both of Portland. Mr. Gribbin was a member of Trinity Lodge, K. of P., also a member of the Back Bay Motor Club.

Industrious and faithful to his employers, interests, they ever esteemed and trusted him. Being always loyal to his friends he possessed many and will be greatly missed and sincerely mourned by all those with whom he has associated in the lodge or the business circle.

But in the home where the blow came with such terrible swiftmess—

Just a folding of hands and a sinking to slumber,
Good night! to the world and its millions who weep—
Ah! only God and his gentle helper,
Time, can soothe and heal the aching hearts there.

Sometime in the shadowy gloaming
That comes at the close of day,
I seem to hear voices calling me
Out over the Sunset Bay.
Voices of those I have cherished
Whom the angels have borne away
To join in the heavenly chorus—
Out over the Sunset Bay.

There are faces all fair and sunny,
Ah! we wished with us they could stay,
But their feet now follow the pathways
Out over the Sunset Bay.
And some whose faces are careworn,
Whose locks are all silvery grey—
God called them, to rest from their labors,
Out over the Sunset Bay.

'Tis I cannot see into the harbor,
For silver mists hide the way,
I love to think those gone before
Are out over the Sunset Bay.
In a land of beautiful brightness
Where flowers by soft breezes sway,
There's no sickness, sadness nor sorrow
Out over the Sunset Bay.

Addie Kendall Mason.
Bethel, September, 1921.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luxton were in Gorham, N. H., Sunday.

Mrs. S. T. Achenbach returned Saturday from a visit in Boston.

Mrs. Oscar Sahada of Boston is the guest of Mrs. Annie Young.

Mr. Wesley Wheeler and family were in West Milan, N. H., Sunday.

Mr. Alforetta Edwards was the week end guest of Miss Fannie Mason.

Mrs. Ida Douglass is assisting at Mrs. Melissa Tuell's during her absence.

Messrs. D. M. Forbes and C. L. Brown were in Skowhegan one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Cushman of Lisbon are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hutchins.

Miss Muriel Park is spending several days at her home during the County Fair.

Quite a large delegation from town attended the Fair at Newry Corner, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nahum Moore and little daughter have returned from a week's visit in Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. Burnap have returned to their home here after spending a few weeks in Massachusetts.

Mr. A. C. Frost and daughter, Dorris, and Mrs. Dion Brown attended the Fair at West Paris last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Garland and daughter of Portland were callers at C. L. Brown's last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Andrews and Mrs. Harriet Cilley were in Bethlehem, N. H., a few days last week.

Mrs. Isadore Gerlach, a former resident of Bethel, passed away at her home in Massachusetts on Sept. 18.

Mrs. George M. Chase and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wiley of Portland were guests of Miss Mae Wiley last week.

Miss Edith Somerville and Errol Bragdon of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Robertson last week.

Great display of new goods Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson and child of Woburn, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Robertson, Sunday.

Mrs. Raymond Hutchinson and daughter of Portland are guests of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Collins Morgan.

Mr. H. N. Upton, Mr. Oliver Gould, Mr. Pollard and Rev. S. T. Achenbach enjoyed a trip to the Rangeley Lakes last week.

Miss Marion Everett, a nurse in the Homeopathic Hospital, Boston, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. S. Chapman, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lary of Portland and daughter, Mrs. Rodney Hill of New Jersey spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Wheeler.

Mr. Charles Cross visited his children at Colebrook, N. H., last week. Mr. John Forastall accompanied him home and will spend several days.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Conroy, Master Jimmie Flanders and Mr. and Mrs. Elmon Jordan of Mechanic Falls were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Conroy.

W. S. Wight will give a free concert at the Methodist vestry next Friday evening at 7:30 for the purpose of organizing a singing class for both old and young. Mr. Wight has been asked to remain at home this fall and give instructions in vocal music which is so much needed in our churches and home circles. He will give sight reading to all beginners and also chorus practice for the advanced singers. He has already started classes in nearby towns. He was teaching in Florida last winter and has for the last 15 years been teaching in other States as well as in north and eastern Maine and now it is hoped a large class may be formed here as Mr. Wight's success is well known to us all as a teacher and leader. Come Friday evening to get the method and hear the singing. 7:30 sharp.

Military Opening Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS. Advertisement.

WEST PARIS GRANGE FAIR

West Paris Grange held its annual fair Tuesday, Sept. 13. It was a great success. About \$250 was netted. The parade with R. L. Cummings as marshal, following life and drum were two cars with the officers in regalia. Next in line were the floats, West Paris Grange in the lead with several other floats and twelve Fords, one to represent each month in the year. Decorated Essex and Reo next in line.

The Grange flats 1st Prize, Uncle Sam float 2nd prize. Best decorated Ford, month of June, June wedding, Dexter Gray; best decorated Ford, 2nd prize, month of February, Valentine, Henry Briggs; decorated Essex, Olli Pike; decorated Reo, McAllister truck and decorated by Mrs. Alfred Andrews and Beatrice Andrews. There were two other Fords, decorated to represent farm produce.

The horse pulling was much patronized by an interested crowd. Tom Hickman won first, Alfred Perham second. The ball game between Bryant's Pond and West Paris resulted in a score of 7 to 3 in favor of the home team.

The drama presented by West Sumner Grange was played to a crowded house in the evening. It was well acted and full of life and wit.

The hall was admired by all who entered. The food case, which was the first to be seen, was full of good looking food. Down the center of the hall was an exhibit of fruit and flowers, which received many blue ribbons. On the sides of the hall were an exhibit of fancy work and vegetables. At the farther end of the hall was knit goods and a sale table. Emily Tuell had a fine exhibit of butterflies and moths. Stanley Perham's showing of stuffed birds and different nests was of great interest. Gerry Emery had some baby rabbits with the mother rabbit, which caused great enjoyment for the children. There were also some Guinea pigs.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION FOOD SALE

A sale of cooked food, garden vegetables and confectionery will be held at the Grammar School Building, Saturday, Sept. 24, at 3 P. M.

This sale is under the management of the Parent-Teacher Association and everyone is urged to help. The money will be used for playground improvement and is a worthy cause.

The Parent-Teacher Association is made up of fathers, mothers, grandparents, teachers and friends of our children. Anyone is eligible to membership. At the sale the secretary will be present and by signing the by-laws and paying twenty-five cents you can become a member.

By securing playground and school room equipment the work of our faithful teachers will be made more interesting and our children be given many extra advantages in their elementary school days.

With your support this Association hopes to add to the school libraries, install playground accessories and improve and beautify the school grounds. Are you interested? Then give when solicited and come to buy at the sale. Come and join if you can, but come anyway. Come and look the building over, meet the teachers and see what the youngsters are doing and what they need.

Remember that these children of today are the citizens of tomorrow and this is not a good opportunity to show your interest and loyalty!

CORN SHOP CLOSING AFTER A SUCCESSFUL SEASON

Mr. F. J. Tyler finished a very successful season of packing corn on Monday with a pack of 101,000 ears. This is an unusually large pack for Bethel. The corn put up was of the finest quality, no frosts having touched any of it. The only handicap was the shortage of ears which held up operations to some extent.

Mr. Tyler is giving the corn shop property a coat of paint and has made extensive repairs so that this shop is now as good as any in this section of the State.

Plans had partly been made to can apples at this factory this year but Mr. Tyler thinks it doubtful if he is able to can them.

Mrs. L. W. Ramsell was in Norway, recently.

Mrs. Martha McGovern of Portland, who has been spending two weeks with Mrs. J. C. Billings, has returned home.

Rev. and Mrs. C. L. Wheaton will leave Monday morning for Clifton, Me., where they will take part in a memorial service for the late Hon. M. F. Chick on Wednesday evening.

PROFITABLE SUNDAY SCHOOL GATHERING

Large Attendance at Convention of Oxford Association

On Friday the Oxford County Sunday School Association held its annual meeting in the Methodist church at Norway. The weather was fine and other conditions favorable, and the attendance was larger than usual. Ninety delegates representing twenty-three different schools were registered during the session. The addresses were educational and inspiring, and the results should show an increased endeavor in Sunday School work.

Dinner and supper were served by the combined churches of Norway, and were enjoyed by a large number of the delegates.

Dr. C. L. Buck of South Paris, president of the association, presided at the sessions. Addresses from local workers in various topics were given by Glenn R. McIntire of Norway, Rev. Mrs. Carlson of Paris Hill, and Rev. H. F. Aldrich of West Paris.

Addresses were also given by Rev. E. H. Brewster of Portland, general secretary of the State Association, Mrs. T. J. Winslade of Gardiner, state superintendent of the children's division, Miss Lillian Dunlap of Portland, associate superintendent of the young people's division, Rev. Alex Henderson of Waterville, and Rev. J. K. McGillivray of Somerville, Mass.

The statistical report of Mrs. Harold Cole of South Paris, the secretary, showed that there are in the county the following number of schools: Central District, 30, of which 14 reported; Western District, 13, of which 7 reported; Rumford District, 11, of which 7 reported. Total, 54 schools, of which 28 reported. For these 28 schools which reported the statistics show, officers and teachers, 319; scholars, 1829; total, 2148. In addition there are reported on the cradle roll, 334, and in the home department, 236.

In his survey of Oxford County Glenn R. McIntire of Norway estimated from such figures as he was able to obtain that the total membership of the Sunday Schools of Oxford County is possibly 4000, or less than half the enrollment of the public schools.

It was decided that an institute of religious education, similar to that conducted at South Paris last year, should be held in the Norway Congregational church the last of October or the first of November.

Dr. C. L. Buck of South Paris was elected state committeeman for Oxford County. The officers of the association elected for the coming year are:

Pres.—Rev. O. E. Barnard, Norway.

Sec.—Treas.—Mrs. F. W. Shaw, Paris.

Department Superintendents—

Educational—G. O. Turner, So. Paris.

Children's Division—Miss Julia P. Morton, South Paris.

Young People's Division—Mrs. H. A. Markley, West Paris.

Adult Division—Rev. F. P. Dresser, Buckfield.

Administration—Mrs. S. T. White, West Paris.

(Oxford Democrat)

C. H. FERNALD

Mr. C. H. Fernald passed away at his home in Albany on Monday evening, Sept. 12 at the advanced age of 88 years. The funeral was held Thursday at the home. A brief service was conducted by Rev. J. H. Little, followed by the impressive Odd Fellow burial service. Mr. Fernald will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

Following is a list of the flowers:

Pillow, Father, Mr. Alton Fernald, Mr. and Mrs. P. N. Flint

Bouquet of Sweet Peas, Mr. P. N. Flint

Spray of Asters, Mr. and Mrs. Will Bird

Spray of Chrysanthemums, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Fielders

Bouquet of Asters, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rich

Wreath, T. O. O. F.

Spray of Lavender and White Asters, Robakals

White Asters, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Becker

Mixed Bouquet, Mrs. Elton Flint and family

Astria and Gladiolus, Mr. and Mrs. J. King

Geraniums, Miss Nina Briggs

Wreath and Cut Flowers, Miss Irene Briggs

Gladiolus and Ferns, Mrs. Flora McAllister, Mr. Clarence McAllister, Mrs. Harriet Wilson

Gladiolus, Mrs. Fannie Briggs

Dahlias, Mr. Geo. Briggs

Spray of Fancies, Mrs. Geo. Hobson

Wreath and Spray, Mrs. Annie Hackett

ton, Mrs. E. J. Paige, Mrs. Rilla Marton

Mixed Flowers, Friends

Printed Butter Paper is \$4.50 for 1,000 sheets.

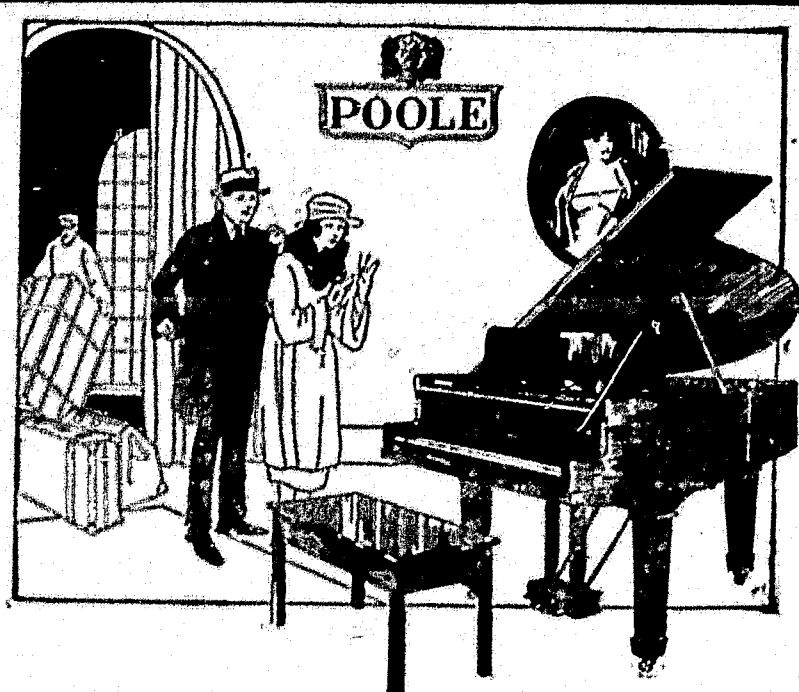
Grange Store

SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK

100 lbs. Granulated Sugar, \$6.80
 1 lb. Confectioners Sugar, 10c
 12 Good Luck Jar Rubbers, 10c
 Brown Sugar, Vinegar and Spices for Pickling
 Cauliflower, Onions, Peppers
 A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES—Daily Deliveries
 Open Wednesday Evening, as well as all day Saturday

L. W. MORSE
 TEL. 35-12
FRUIT & GROCERIES

WHOLESALE RETAIL



"Our Finest Gift"

"Oh Jack, isn't it wonderful to come home from our honeymoon and find this beautiful POOLE Grand that Dad gave us for our wedding?"

These fortunate young people can look forward to a lifetime of musical satisfaction, and of pride in having an instrument of supreme artistic merit.

POOLE Small Grand

Magnificent in tonal richness, superb in appearance and small enough to suit the average home or apartment. The POOLE Grand is the result of highest ideals of piano making—a standard that insists upon the best.

Come in today and see this charming instrument, or write us for Catalogue giving complete description and exact size.

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 General Merchandise
 BETHEL, MAINE

Regular Candy is Bell's or Charters every time.
 DON'T BE TWO-THIRDS SATISFIED—BUY
 Bell's or Charters Chocolates
 AND BE THOROUGHLY SATISFIED.
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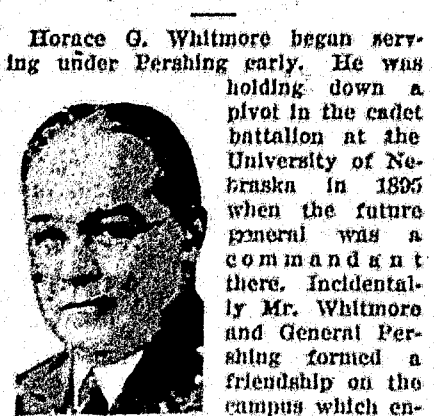
146 Main St., Norway, Maine

THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for this Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

LEGION MEN LIKE HIS TYPE

State Adjutant of Minnesota Made Numerous Efforts Before Accepted for War Service.



Horace O. Whitmore began serving under Pershing early. He was holding down a pivot in the cadet battalion at the University of Nebraska in 1895 when the future general was a commandant there. Incidentally Mr. Whitmore and General Pershing formed a friendship on the campus which endures to the present day and which found expression after the armistice, when the O-in-C, inspecting the One Hundred and Fifty-first field artillery in Germany, left a crowd of generals, walked over to a stubby little sergeant, thrust out his hand and said:

"Whitmore, I am glad to see you."

Whitmore was born in Dayton, O., in 1873; was brought up on a farm in Nebraska, and graduated from the state university there in 1895.

He was a contractor in Minneapolis in 1917, when he presented himself for admission to the first series of officers' training camps. He was rejected as being overweight. Back to the farm went Whitmore. In four weeks he took off 20 pounds and asked to be admitted to the second series of training camps, but the surgeon said: "Too fat to fight." Another examiner said: "Too old."

Whitmore went from recruiting office to recruiting office until he became a private in Battery B, One Hundred and Fifty-first field artillery, Forty-second division. He went overseas with the outfit and served with it through the war, participating in every engagement in which the Third Army took part.

When discharged he was induced to become state adjutant of the American Legion for Minnesota. He has done much for the development of the Legion in the Northwest. Mr. Whitmore recently resigned from that position to accept the directorship of a company formed for the manufacture of an automobile accessory device which he invented.

WAS BORN UNDER LUCKY STAR

Indianapolis Legion Man Sustained Twenty-Six Wounds During His Service in War.

Wounded 26 times and glad it wasn't 27, William N. Evans, Indianapolis, Ind., still believes he was born under a lucky star.

He walked into national headquarters of the American Legion the other day seeking "just any kind of work that will keep my mind occupied." He said he was an overseas veteran. "I'm still a bit went," he said. "I was wounded."

When pressed for details he owned up to 26 wounds in four major offensives. A job was made for him, clerical work that would "keep his mind occupied" but which would be consistent with 26 wounds.

Evans was a private in the Twenty-eighth Infantry, First division. A machine gun got him at Cantigny; a bayonet came next at Soissons; he was struck by shrapnel in the St. Mihiel push and in the Argonne a one-pounder shell hit him a glancing blow on the chin before it exploded. When it went off almost under him 22 pieces of shrapnel peppered his body. He remained on the battlefield 50 hours before he was picked up.

"But I'm happy just the same," Evans says. "This job keeps me from being a loafer and pays just enough with my government compensation for me to get married. I guess I was born lucky."

Benefit Performance.

For some time the benighted old gentleman sat watching the novice in his vain attempts to land a fish. Finally the angler was reduced to his last wits and still no catch.

"Cheer up, son," said the old gentleman. "They're biting well for you at any rate."

"No, they ain't," retorted the other aggrievedly. "They're biting for their own personal benefit, that's what they are."—American Legion Weekly.

The Latest Alibi.

The boss: "Well, what excuse this time? Grandmother dead again, I suppose?"

The O. B.: "No sir! Grandmother wants me to take her to the zoo and point out all the last names!"—American Legion Weekly.



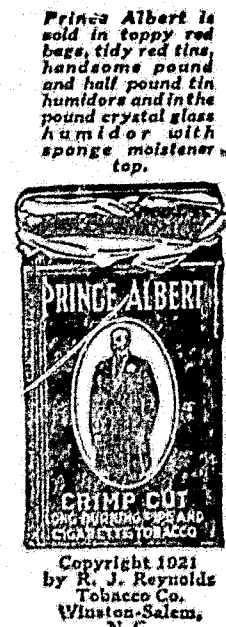
A pipe won't burn your tongue if you smoke P. A.!

Get that pipe-party-bee buzzing in your smoke-section! Know for a fact what a joy's jimmy pipe can and will do for your peace and content! Just check up the men in all walks of life you meet daily who certainly get top sport out of their pipes—all aglow with fragrant, delightful, friendly Prince Albert!

And, you can wager your week's wad that Prince Albert's quality and flavor and coolness—and its freedom from bite and parch (cut out by our exclusive patented process)—will ring up records in your little old smokometer the likes of which you never before could believe possible!

You don't get tired of a pipe when it's packed with Prince Albert! Paste that in your hat!

And, just between ourselves! Ever dip into the sport of rolling 'em? Get some Prince Albert and the makin's papers—quick—and cash in on a cigarette that will prove a revelation!



PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

HOW FEDERAL ROAD AID STANDS AT THE END OF FIVE YEARS

On June 30, 1921, the close of the fifth fiscal year since the passage of the Federal aid road act, which is administered by the Bureau of Public Roads, United States Department of Agriculture, the States' and Federal Government had completed 7,469 miles of road, and 17,977 miles were under construction. Including the work completed on projects still under construction, the States have completed work which entitled them to draw on the Federal Treasury for \$118,915,515. There is also a balance allotted but not yet earned on projects now under construction amounting to \$60,375,636. Of the two appropriations which have been made for Federal aid there is now only \$18,793,544 remaining unobligated. Twelve of the States have obligated their entire allotment and several others have only a small amount to their credit.

During the last fiscal year the total of completed projects jumped from 1,677 to 7,469 miles, and the projects under construction increased from 14,040 to 17,977 miles. The money earned by completion of work has grown from \$40,997,881 a year ago to \$118,915,515 at the end of this fiscal year. The amount earned during the year was \$78,917,634, or nearly twice as much as the amount earned during the four years preceding.

The new projects submitted during the year bring the total amount of Federal aid obligated up to \$247,956,456, as compared with \$109,830,366, which was the amount obligated on June 30, 1920. At this rate it is expected that the small balance of \$18,000,000 still unobligated will be taken up in a very short time.

The month of June was a record month in every way. The mileage of completed projects increased by more than 1,200 miles, more than twice the amount reported for the month of May. Funds allotted to work actually under construction increased by \$13,670,927.

World's Largest Snake.
 The python is considered the largest snake in the world. It is found in the East Indies and in the Philippine Islands. Specimens thirty feet long have been seen. All the various species of pythons lend themselves easily to captivity and taming.



The value of money consists entirely in what money will buy. The worth of a flour lies in what you can do with it. The superior baking qualities of WILLIAM TELL make it ideal for all kinds of baking and its delicious flavor gives just a little finer taste to everything you bake.

Try WILLIAM TELL. Judge its value by your own test and taste. Under our guarantee of satisfaction, you run no risk.

Tell your Grocer—WILLIAM TELL

Yes, the price is down—You can buy two sacks today for what one cost when everything was high.

For Sale by J. B. HAM CO., Bethel, Maine

NOR

The Willing Work church recently held a social with their pastor, Damon and the following elected: President, Miss Ellen; vice president, Miss Ellen; secretary, Miss Ellen; treasurer, Miss Ellen; and the new officers: The new cement has been opened to the public. J. Harry Stuart of the Irving Whitman street of Stuart is making about the place.

Miss Lauretta F. for Auburn, Mass., entered Lasselle Seminary. Shirley McKay of H. of relatives in town.

Fred Moore has gone where he has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. have been spending their cottage at Great. Mr. and Mrs. Will children and Miss Har.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Springvale last week. Mr. and Mrs. Grant who have entered Nass.

Miss Eleanor Brown intermediate department. Miss Verna Westley.

Gorham, Me., where a Gorham Normal School. Mrs. Charles G. Black.

For Friend, Neb., where her brother, Mr. Lucius. Mr. and Mrs. David.

entertained Mrs. Will daughter, Beryl, and M. of Farmington.

Mrs. Arthur Hebbard Arthur Whitney, who has Orchard during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Aldro F. Mass., were in town. Prof. George M. Chas. Elizabeth have returned in Lewiston but Mrs. Ch.

ter, Helen, will remain longer. Frank Farnum of Por.

ing his vacation in New. Miss Ethna Noble, who.

ing in New York for the. Miss Ethna Noble, who.

has returned home. Philip E. Foss, who.

played in Auburn this summer last week and returned to Bowdoin College this.

L. F. Pike and family, occupying their cottage during the summer, have their home in town.

Miss Irene Kenough Master Bernard of Auburn spending a week with the.

ents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Victor Mattor is doing work at Old Orchard for Ronella Bicknell is cler.

en & Greenlaw's store. Ralph Andrews has returned at the E. N. Swell.

enjoying a two weeks' vacation. Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Ray.

had were guests of Mr. at last week.

NORWAY

The Willing Workers of the Baptist church recently held their annual meeting with their teacher, Mrs. Ellen Damon and the following officers were elected: President, Miss Nellie Swan; vice president, Miss Doris McAllister; secretary, Miss Ellen Prince; treasurer, Miss Grace Newton; lookout committee, Miss Edith Hadley. After the election the new officers were installed. The new cement road to Welchville has been opened to the public.

J. Harry Stuart of South Paris has purchased the Irving Frost stand on Whitman street of F. B. Fogg. Mr. Stuart is making extensive repairs about the place.

Miss Laurestin Foster left Tuesday for Auburn, Mass., where she will enter Lasselle Seminary.

Shirley McKay of Boston is the guest of relatives in town.

Fred Moore has gone to Portland where he has employment as a shoe cutter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Whitman, who have been spending several weeks at their cottage at Great Diamond Island, have returned to Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor and children and Miss Hazel Brown of Littleton, N. H., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hutchins.

Mrs. Hannah Whitman, who has been confined to her home for some time, is now able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Abbott were in Springfield last week. They accompanied their niece, Miss Susie Bradbury who has entered Norway Institute.

Miss Eleanor Brown is teaching the intermediate department at Oxford.

Miss Yorna Westleigh has gone to Gorham, Me., where she has entered Gorham Normal School.

Mrs. Charles G. Blake left Thursday for Friend, Neb., where she will visit her brother, Mr. Lucius H. Dennison.

Mr. and Mrs. David Flood recently entertained Mrs. William Flood and daughter, Beryl, and Mrs. Maurice Dill of Farmington.

Mrs. Arthur Hebbard and grandson, Arthur Whitney, who have been at Old Orchard during the summer, have returned to Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Aldro French of Attleboro, Mass., were in town last week.

Prof. George M. Chase and daughter Elizabeth have returned to their home in Lewiston but Mrs. Chase and daughter, Helen, will remain for two weeks longer.

Frank Farnum of Portland is spending his vacation in Norway and is at Deas Tavern.

Miss Ethna Noble, who has been visiting in New York for the past month, has returned home.

Philly E. Foss, who has been employed in Auburn this summer, returned home last week and resumed his studies at Bowdoin College this week.

L. F. Pike and family, who have been occupying their cottage on Elm Hill during the summer, have returned to their home in town.

Miss Irene Kenough and brother, Master Bernard of Auburn have been spending a week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Rich.

Victor Mattor is doing carpenter work at Old Orchard for Fred Perry. Ronelle Bicknell is clerking at Jackson & Greenlaw's store.

Ralph Andrews has returned to his duties at the E. N. Swett store after enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Raymond of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lavitt last week.

Mrs. Addie Thurston who has been in Boston for some time, has returned to her home.

Mrs. W. A. Delano is visiting relatives in Boston for a few days.

Addison Heath of the U. S. Navy, stationed at the present time at Gloucester, Mass., was home for a short furlough last week.

EAST SUMNER
DEPERED

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Perry returned to their home in Portland, having been called here by the serious condition of their father, who suffered a paralytic stroke Monday morning. Mr. Keene is being comfortably at this writing.

Adrian Lucas is seriously ill.

Nellie Ricker, who underwent a serious operation, is improving.

Mrs. Ella Heald has returned from a visit with her granddaughter, Mrs. Shirley Irish, at Farmington.

Mrs. Mattie Bosworth was in Lewiston Friday.

Mrs. W. D. Braden is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tibbitts.

Mrs. T. A. DeCosta is assisting in the care of her uncle, L. A. Keene. The family of James Harrows has been entertaining friends from Massachusetts.

Rev. Mr. Tierley was away over Sunday.

Bandages. Every household should have rolled bandages handy in case of accident. They should be torn from strong cotton cloth and wound tightly. Make them of various widths and when needed set them in a pan in the oven for a short time to sterilize them; then pack in a wide-mouthed preservative jar and screw on the lid. Keep the jar in a convenient place.

WEST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mason went to Portland, Monday, to attend the funeral of W. J. Gribbin who passed away very suddenly Saturday.

Miss Ethel Bennett, who has been in Portland with relatives, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Clarence Tyler of Gorham, N. H., called on Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Lutton and Mrs. Helen Tyler, Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Churchill went to Lovell, Monday, to substitute for a teacher there.

Mr. and Mrs. Loton Hutchinson of Skillingston, Bethel, were callers at Edwin Hutchinson's, Sunday.

Great display of new goods Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS.

Mrs. Nettie Mason was called to Lancaster, N. H., Sunday, by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Sarah Mason.

Mrs. Maude O'Reilly was in Casco last week to visit her aunt, Mrs. Young.

Miss Mabel Somes, who has been at F. L. Ordway's during her vacation, returned to Haverhill, Mass., last week.

Notice of the death of Mrs. George (Peaslee) Russell of Haverhill, Mass., has just been received by her brother, Alfred Peaslee. The remains will be brought to West Bethel for burial, Thursday.

Many attended the Grange Fair at Newry Corner, Saturday, where everyone seemed to have a good time.

West Bethel feels much disappointed in not being able to hold their fair, as yet. Having fitted up the Grange Hall for exhibits many plans had been arranged for to make it an attractive exhibit.

Dr. Goodridge of the State Board of Health was in this place Saturday in the interest of that organization.

Robert Farwell, wife and son of Cambridge, Mass., and Mrs. Lizzie Farwell, his mother, are guests of Mrs. A. M. Farwell.

A. B. Wakefield and Mrs. Wakefield expect to start for the West this week. We regret their leaving West Bethel very much and only wish them the best of luck in their new home.

P. H. Rolfe is moving his goods, which have been stored at H. N. Head's store, into his place recently purchased of A. B. Wakefield. W. D. Mills is moving his goods for him.

Tom Burris and Hollis Hutchinson are assisting Ernest Lutton in his harvest.

Millinery Opening Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS. Advertisement.

Mr. Robert Farwell, wife and son, Mrs. F. L. Ordway and Miss Grace Farwell took an auto trip through Franconia Notch and Lost River last week.

The new house under construction on the Merrill, Springer Co. lot is a decided improvement to the place, having as fine a basement as could be asked for, and we trust that this is only a beginning of the company in improving and running its plant at this place on full time.

We hope also to see electric light poles set to connect West Bethel with their line at the Steam Mill. Many on this extension would be glad to have the benefit of electric lights in their homes and we wonder it would be only a short time before all houses would be wired. Good roads, modern schools, electric lights and decent people attract others.

Several auto parties attended the pictures at Norway, Thursday night.

Al Goodwin is repairing the late Oliver McAllister house, as they are to live in it this winter.

Elita Kilgore of Portland, who has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. Wallace Jones, has now gone to spend a week with her father at Norway before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Hazleton were visited by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Hazleton.

Mabel Stanley is at the Norway hospital, where she is receiving medical treatment.

There was a good attendance at the W. R. C. supper and sale Thursday night.

Mrs. Annie Hazleton's niece, Mrs. Shirey Patch, and two children, Raymond and Vivian, visited her Tuesday.

Willis Littlefield drove to Conway, N. H., for Mrs. Winfield Brown, Friday, and returned Saturday. They went to take her brother home who has been here on a visit.

SKILLINGTON
Mrs. Fletcher and granddaughter of South Paris were recent guests of Mrs. Percy Flinders.

Mrs. Annie Damon and friend from Portland visited Mrs. Foley over the week end.

Jesse Chapman and friends called on his mother, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin were callers at C. E. Fames', Saturday night.

Mrs. Mand Sanborn has gone to Bangor for a few days' visit.

Millinery Opening Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS. Advertisement.

BUY YOUR WRITING PAPER AT THE CITIZEN OFFICE

RUMFORD

Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Brooks are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son born Sept. 3.

Mrs. C. E. Howe was in Castine last week to attend the annual meeting of the Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. Howe is vice-president of the Searchlight Club and goes as a delegate.

Miss Susan Jewett left Monday afternoon for Portsmouth where she will be the guest of friends for a short time. Miss Jewett has been librarian in town for the last thirteen years and leaves a large number of friends. Mrs. John A. Greene entertained the Searchlight Club on Monday afternoon of last week in honor of Miss Jewett, at which she was presented with a large bouquet of flowers in which was concealed a twenty dollar gold piece.

Miss Alberta Nedean has entered a Normal School at Keene, N. H. Miss Nedean has been for the past year an employee of Dr. Brooks.

Mrs. F. B. Carroll entertained her Sunday School class last Saturday afternoon.

Wilmon Schwind left Monday for Boston where he will begin his sophomore year at Boston University.

Miss Maria Barker returned from a summer spent in Bethel as the guest of her niece, Miss Alice Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cornish will leave the first of the month for Bowdoinham where they will spend the winter with Mr. Cornish's mother, who is in poor health.

Elmer Latham, R. H. S. '21, left Sunday for Wilbraham Academy, where he will take a course preparatory to entering Boston Tech.

Charles Eades left last week for Wisconsin where he has a new position.

George Lufkin and family left the first of the week for Chicago.

The members of the Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church gave a party for Tracy Pullman, who is leaving for Canton, N. Y., where he will attend college for the coming year. At the party Mr. Pullman was presented with a ten dollar gold piece as a token of esteem.

Mr. Pullman has been president of the Y. P. C. U. and has been a sincere worker for the good of the society and will be much missed.

Mrs. R. E. Swain left the last of the week for Boston, where she will be the guest of relatives for a few weeks. On her way to Boston she stopped in Portland to visit Mrs. Jas. McGregor who is ill in the hospital there.

Miss Ella Burditt of Ashland, Mass., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Burditt, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Howard Webber returned home Saturday after having spent some time in Bath caring for Mr. Webber's mother, who has been in poor health for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Lechance returned the first of the week from an auto trip to Canada, where they attended the Sherbrooke Fair.

Miss Priscilla Frow left the first of the week for Bates College.

Miss Geraldine McMenamin has returned from a delightful trip spent in New York and Providence. On her return to Portland she stopped to visit her sister Louise, who is known as Sister Mary Rose, a teacher in King's Academy.

The Woman's Relief Corps met with Mrs. Leopold Schanour last Thursday afternoon for a social afternoon and a picnic supper. A large number were present at this time.

Mrs. E. R. Bowers is entertaining her niece, Miss Rita Elliott, of Frederickton, N. B. Miss Elliott is training to be a nurse in one of the hospitals in Boston.

Miss Robertine Howe and Miss Charles Small left this week for Bates College.

WEST GREENWOOD
Mrs. Nellie Cross and daughter, Annie, and Will Seames attended the West Paris Grange Fair last week.

Richard Lawrence is staying at Geo. Conner's and working in the woods.

Mary Harrington returned to Lewiston, Sunday, to resume her school duties.

Fred Edwards was in town one day of last week.

Mrs. Thomas Gill and son, John, of Portland spent the week end at the home of John Gill.

George Conner is employed by D. H. Spearin.

Great display of new goods Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS.

Adv. Annie Cross recently visited the village school at Locke's Mills.

Berencie Keddy and Grace Hyson of Portland, who are spending their vacation at Bethel, visited Mrs. William Dearden and daughter, Grace, Thursday of last week.

W. C. Bryant was in town last week on business.

Mrs. J. F. Harrington spent two days of last week at her home in Portland.

Mrs. Nellie Cross was called to Lewiston, Tuesday, to attend the funeral of Mrs. George Cross.

William Treasurer and daughter Daisy of Sherbrooke, Canada, are spending a few days at the home of Mrs. William Dearden.

J. F. Harrington and Joseph Carlson recently enjoyed a trip to the White Mountains.

CANTON

PRIVATE ALBERT LAVORGNA
The remains of Private Albert Lavorgna arrived from overseas Tuesday of last week and a military funeral was held at 11 o'clock at the Opera House, Canton, with a large assemblage present. The officiating clergyman was Rev. J. M. LeGuenna of Livermore Falls, Rev. Fr. Flannigan and Rev. Fr. Grovanni of Rumford. The services were in charge of Earl H. Marston Post, American Legion, assisted by Napoleon Ouellette Post, of Rumford. Capt. Ruff of the 103d regiment and his company from Rumford and John A. Hodge Relief Corps and Civil War Veterans, as well as a large number of citizens were in attendance. The school children with their teachers marched to the services, and the schools and all places of business were closed during the funeral. The flag draped casket was surrounded with a wreath of beautiful floral offerings, which included pieces from the Post and Relief Corps. A fine portrait of the deceased stood near the casket. The bearers were Clara B. Ludden, Frank Chadbourne, Linwood Darrington, Harlan Berry, Jesse G. Bryant and Sossi Fidelli. The funeral cortege was escorted to Pine Woods cemetery by a firing squad from Napoleon Ouellette Post, and color bearers, guard, drum corps and bugler, also from Rumford. At the grave taps were sounded and the parting salute given and the body laid at rest. Mr. Lavorgna was born in Rumford, July 4, 1895, a son of Marco Lavorgna and Ella Whitcomb Lavorgna. The family moved to Canton when he was a young lad. He enlisted in the World War from Rumford in Company B, 103d Regiment, 26th Division, and died in action at Chateau Thierry, July 20, 1918. Besides his parents he is survived by four brothers, John and George Lavorgna, who were also in the service, and Lawrence and Marco, Jr. On account of illness Mrs. Lavorgna and John were unable to attend the funeral. Among those from out of town were Mrs. John Lavorgna and Lawrence Lavorgna of Fitzdale, Vt., Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lavorgna and James, Phillip and Joe Lavorgna and Mr. and Mrs. Nick Gentile of Rumford.

Wallace W. Rose has been quite ill the past week, but is now gaining slowly.

Frank McConney, who has been a resident of Canton Point for the past 12 years, has gone to Rockland, Mass., to make his home with relatives. He was accompanied by Miss Mabel Hines.

Milton Hersey and son of Montreal, P. Q., are guests of the former's aunt, Mrs. John P. Swaney, and family and other relatives in town.

Mrs. James A. Reynolds has been a guest of relatives in Farmington.

Miss Sybil Park is teaching at Dickvale.

Miss Ruth Sheehan has returned to Boston.

Mrs. Howard Hannon has moved to Auburn.

Miss Iva Beals of Rumford has been a guest of Miss Louise Hutchinson.

Mrs. Eleanor Vining of Rockland, Mass., is a guest at the home of Mrs. Angie Hodge.

A birthday surprise party for Miss Mina Dymont was given last week at the home of Mrs. Mary E. Reed on her 17th anniversary. Seventeen guests were present and a happy evening was spent with music and games. Refreshments were served and Miss Dymont was the recipient of several nice gifts.

A special meeting of Ponemah Rebekah Lodge was held Thursday evening to entertain Mrs. Eva L. Fasset, the president of the Rebekah Assembly. A pleasant session was held and refreshments served.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Johnson of Haverhill have been guests of her brother, Elmer E. Cushman, and family and also at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Bartlett. Mrs. Bartlett returned home with them for a visit.

Mrs. Lola Leavitt of Dixfield has been a guest of Mrs. Abbie Ellis and daughter, Mrs. Leavitt and daughter, Edith, will soon go to Waltham, Mass., for the winter.

Miss Rossie Hinds is teaching school at Bemis.

Mrs. Elizabeth Henry and family have moved to the rent over the post office.

Mrs. Fannie Hill of So. Portland has been visiting in town, where she formerly resided.

A party from Pinewood Camp went to Mt. Kineo on an outing last week.

Mrs. Inez Foye has been visiting in Lewiston.

A birthday party was given to Mrs. Estelle L. Barlett at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Selden Dailey last week in honor of her 50th birthday, which was a complete surprise to her. She was the recipient of nice gifts and a pleasant evening was passed. Refreshments were served. A beautiful birthday cake with 50 candles was made by Mrs. Fred Hutchinson. She also received a shower of about 100 post cards from her friends in Canton and other towns on that day.

The Encampment district meeting was held with Canton Encampment, Friday evening with a large number present from Canton, Dixfield, Rumford and Livermore Falls. A bountiful supper was served previous to the meeting, the Rebekahs assisting the committee. The Rumford degree team worked the Golden Rule degree on fifteen candidates and the Cantons conferred the Royal Purple degree on sixteen candidates. The Grand officers present were: Grand Senior Warden, E. P. Blanchard of Portland, Grand Representative Walter G. Hicks and District Deputy W. H. Gruber, both of Rumford.

Charles West and Mrs. Lottie McClure of Gardiner visited friends in town, Sunday.

Mrs. Cora B. Fuller has been visiting in Lewiston.

A party of Pinewood guests enjoyed a trip to Rangleley, Monday.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Donald Tibbitts entertained Mr. French of Detroit, Mich., the week end. Mr. and Mrs. King Bartlett are receiving a visit from her brother, Maynard Fogg, and family of Monmouth, Ben Billings and Arthur Stowell were in Augusta the week end.

Great display of new goods Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS.

Adv. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lurey of Portland are at Camp Limberlost for a few days.

Raynor Littlefield has a new Chevrolet.

Mr. Johnston has returned to Harvard College.

Mrs. Sanborn of Bethel visited Sunday with her brother, Earl Farrington. Mrs. Lizzie Diamond visited last week with relatives at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Pettengill are at the Lakes on a camping trip. Emily Keene and Bessie Bean of Bethel visited Doris Keene, Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Crockett entertained company from Sumner, Sunday.

NEWRY

Mrs. Walter Powers has returned from McCarty's Hospital, where she has been for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving French are at Bethel at present.

Millinery Opening Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS. Advertisement.

People are beginning to dig their potatoes. They are not looking for a large crop.

E. W. Magill of North Newry visited a Harlan Bartlett's last Sunday.

Material of Comets' Tails.
Exactly what comets' tails are made of is one of the unsolved problems of astronomy, but the theory most generally accepted is that they are formed from particles of the comet itself, forced away by the pressure of sunlight, as they apparently increase in size and activity the nearer the comet gets to the sun.

FULL MARKET PRICES
and prompt returns
For Your Shipments of
Live and Dressed
Poultry and Hennerly
Eggs

J. F. KIMBALL & CO., Inc.,
Commission Merchants
31 NORTH MARKET ST.,
BOSTON, MASS.

References
Fourth Atlantic Nat'l Bank,
Boston, Mass.

L. F. PIKE CO.

Men's Clothing Stores

Are Ready for Fall

Ready for your inspection---The New Fall

SUITS and OVERCOATS

The Importance of being well dressed is realized as never before. You should, too.

ALWAYS A "SAFE BUY"

When you buy CLOTHES that have maintained an enviable reputation year after year, you are making no mistake.

That is What You Get of Us When You Buy

"Society Brand" "Kirschbaums"

"Fords"

PRICES ARE LOWER THIS FALL

and qualities much improved.

Twenty-Four Fifty

Twenty-Nine Fifty

At these two prices we can show you a large variety of Suits and Overcoats. We have higher prices and lower if you want.

HATS SHIRTS SWEATERS
CAPS NECKWEAR UNDERWEAR

Fall Stocks Here Waiting for You.

COME AND SEE.

NORWAY

Blue Stores

SOUTH PARIS

NEW FALL MERCHANDISE

Chevy Chase or Jumper Dresses, \$4.95

Made of French Serge and Worsted Jersey, patent leather and self material belt. Other material and styles \$5.95, \$6.95, \$7.50.

New Fall Shirt Waists

Georgette and Crepe de Chine \$4.95, \$5.95, \$7.50

Linon, Voile and Batiste, \$1.95, \$2.45, \$2.95, \$3.45

The waists of Georgette Crepe and Crepe de Chine are so delightfully attractive, so really beautiful, it is only natural a woman should want one. Waists of Voile, Linon and Batiste in a great number of effective models, some have embroidered collars, others are trimmed in lace and embroidery. Splendidly made and good fitting.

Beautiful New Skirts

A Well Varied Assembly of Styles

Prunella Cloth is the leading material, particularly novel in most of the skirts is the way they are pleated, side pleats, box pleats, inverted pleats and double box pleats. You will be impressed by their beauty of line, fineness of finish, quality of fabrics, richness of color and smartness of style.

Pleated Prunella Skirts

\$12.50, \$14.95, \$16.50, \$18.00

Other Pleated Skirts \$5.95, \$10.95. Misses' Serge pleated Skirts, \$5.50.

Attractive Fall Suits

\$17.75, 19.75, 24.75, 29.75, 34.75, 39.75

The models are very attractive, some are plain tailored, semi-tailored and many are beautifully embroidered. Fur collars are used on many. Only fine quality lining of plain and fancy silk and satin used. There is only one of a style in nearly all models. There is just one way to learn of the beauty and smartness of these New Suits. You must see the styles, feel of the materials and try them on, for it is only then that you can learn to your own satisfaction what good Suits at reasonable prices we have.

Great Showing Ladies' New Coats

\$16.50, 19.75, 24.75, 29.75, 34.75, 39.75

The most magnificent collection of Fall and Winter Coats, it represents the choicest models of leading manufacturers—fascinating in their exclusive and graceful elegance developed in the newest of the favored fabrics, and many are trimmed with large fur collars. The materials show a wide variety of different weaves, and the colorings are rich. Ladies' New Fall Coats \$21.75. Fifteen styles to choose from. Coats of Polo Cloth, Swedine, Velour and American Bolivar. Some are the full back models, some are belted, many are lined throughout with figured satin.

Serge and Tricotine Dresses

\$12.50, 14.95, 19.75, 24.75, 27.45

Every one fashioned in the season's correct mode. They have all the new and desirable fashion touches that lift them above the common ones. Mostly on straight lines; some are in the tunic models, many are beautifully embroidered and beaded.

All Wool Serge Dress Materials

Particularly Interesting Offering

The first glance and examination of the materials will convince you that these are a value most unusual.

STORM SERGE, \$1.00, 36 inch all wool, in navy, brown, wine, green and copen.

FRENCH SERGE, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.00, in nearly all colors.

Many other kinds of materials that are in vogue this season. Beautiful Prunella Cloth for skirts, in many color combinations.

Ladies' and Children's Sweaters

You will find some really stunning new styles in Sweaters, fancy stitch Tuxedo with brush wool and chinchilla trimmings in all the Fall colorings. The coat style is here that buttons up well, also the Middy Blouse styles. Ladies' Sweaters, \$3.95, \$4.95, \$5.95, \$7.95.

CHILDREN'S SWEATERS, 6 to 12 years, fine all wool, \$1.95.

BABY SWEATERS in white and colors, \$1.95, \$2.50, \$2.95, \$3.95.

Brown, Buck & Co.

NORWAY, MAINE

EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Hanson of Mexico, Me., were Sunday callers at W. Scott's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ryan and out guests were the day guests of their mother, Mrs. Estelita Ryan.

Mrs. Laura Cummings of Bethel was no over the week end guest of Mrs. Lillian Bartlett and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Westman and son of Portland were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hopkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Knight of Norway were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Knight and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Trask have gone on a business trip for the week to Portland, Me., where they have recently purchased a home residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Kimball of Brookline, Mass., are spending their week vacation with their parents, Mrs. Kimball is slowly recovering from a severe surgical operation recently performed.

Millinery Opening Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS.

Advertisement.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball were last week's guests of their daughter, Mrs. J. C. Clark, and family and attended the State Fair. Mr. H. C. Clark and son, Hugh and Wendell, returned home with them Saturday, returning Sunday P. M.

Mr. Lester H. Hinchey, New York arrived at the hotel and is boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hopkins.

Mrs. Fannie Bartlett, Mrs. Etta Bartlett and others in an auto party on a Monday trip to Bangs and other places of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan and Russell were invited to their club camp, Mid Coast Park, Andover, Me., for the week end.

Joe Foster, Cambridge Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tracy and family of Norway, Me.

Guests recently entertained by Mrs. Lucetta Dean were: Mr. and Mrs. Sel

Several from here attended the Fair at Norway, also the County Fair at Norway.

A Limitation.

Europe has 50 languages and 500 variations. The comparatively small number of variations in their languages is due to the fact that they have no baseball writers over there. —St. Joseph News-Press.

GRAY'S Business College
and School of shorthand and typewriting
PORTLAND, MAINE
Gives and teaches systems
and has free catalogues
ADDRESS FRANK L. GRAY

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Harry Hastings was in Portland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Annas were in Harrison, Sunday.

Mrs. Max Woodrow of Colebrook, N. H., is at Maple Inn.

Mr. Oliver Gould returned to his home in Portland, Saturday.

Mrs. Hugh Thurston and two sons are visiting her mother in Portland.

W. E. Bosserman is having a one pipe furnace installed in his drug store.

Mr. Ray Parker has returned to his studies at Wentworth Institute, Boston.

Millinery Opening Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS. Advertisement.

A large number of our townspeople are attending the Oxford County Fair at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brownell of Waterford are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Kierstead and son of Portland called at C. L. Brown's, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Brown are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son born Sept. 15.

Mrs. Seldon Foster was a guest of Mrs. Foster and Miss Hattie Foster one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stevens of Cheshireville are guests of their daughter, Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Austin and two sons, Charles and Maynard, were in Shelburne, N. H., recently.

Mr. Dorrance Douglas of Portland was the guest of his grandfather, Mr. Charles Douglas, recently.

Mrs. Warren Staples of Dixfield is visiting her mother and sister, Mrs. Roscoe Cross and Mrs. True Eames.

Great display of new goods Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS. Adv.

Mr. J. E. Greenleaf of Starks, Me., and Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Greenleaf of Madison, Me., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf, Sunday.

The solos rendered at the Congregational church last Sunday morning by Mr. Newcomb of Massachusetts added much to the interest of the service.

Mr. Gibbs, Mrs. Lillian Whitman and daughter, Dorothy, Mrs. F. J. Tyler and daughter, Esther, and Miss Leona Maxwell were in Berlin, N. H., Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Donahue of Berlin, N. H., were in Bethel, Tuesday. Mr. Donahue returned the same day but Mrs. Donahue remained at Maple Inn.

Mr. George Bond, who has had employment during the summer at Summit Spring Hotel, Poland, has returned to Bethel and is employed in the Citizen office.

Miss Esther Tyler returned to her studies at Boston University, Tuesday. She was accompanied by Miss Leona Maxwell who has been visiting relatives and friends for a few weeks.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Miss Mary Deegan of Bradford, Mass., to Mr. Leverett Case of the same town. Miss Deegan was a former teacher in the Newry and Greenwood schools.

Hon. H. H. Hastings, Miss Fannie Hastings, Miss Marion Everett and Miss Lord of Auburn were in Paris, Tuesday. Mr. Hastings also attended the Andrejuggin Supreme Court, Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Robertson left Wednesday for Brooklyn, N. Y., where they will visit their son, Percy Robertson, who has been in the naval hospital there for the past two years. They will also visit their son, Fred, in Connecticut before their return.

Word has been received announcing the marriage of Miss Mildred Chapman to Mr. Myron Scarborough of Cash, So. Dakota. Mrs. Scarborough will be remembered as a successful teacher in the rural schools of Bethel and vicinity and went to Dakota about three years ago where she has been engaged in the same profession.

The Madeline Parlin Club met at the church Friday evening at 7 o'clock and were told to "follow the leader." As the women were waiting which took all to the Lodge on Paradise. A corn roast was enjoyed. Games and singing were enjoyed. The affair was in charge of Mrs. C. K. Fox and all pronounced it a most enjoyable evening.

Great display of new goods Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24. L. M. STEARNS. Adv.

Pale and thin

But that's not the worst part of such a condition. It's the way one feels—so miserably weak and depressed. Never a moment of real red-blooded enjoyment in work or rest; nothing but a continual state of the "blues." Surely it is pitiful, but there is relief for those who never have tried that good old body-building remedy—the true "L. F. Atwood" Medicine.

It makes new, rich blood by cleansing the system and improving the digestion. Increased strength and cheerfulness follow its use. Satisfaction assured or money back. Ask your dealer for a 50 cent bottle.

"L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

1¢ a DOSE

LEARN TO SAY NO

Dare to say "No" when you're tempted to drink.

Pause for a moment my brave boy and think;

Think of the wreck upon life's ocean tossed

For answering "Yes" without counting the cost.

Think of the mother who bore you in pain,

Think of the tears that will soon fall like rain,

Think of the heart and how cruel the blow,

Think of her love and at once answer "No."

Think of the hopes that are drowned in the bowl,

Think of the danger to body and soul,

Think of sad lives once as pure as the snow,

Look at them now and at once answer "No."

Think too of manhood with rum tender breath,

Think of its end and terrible death.

Think of the home that now shadowed with woe

Might have been heaven had the answer been "No."

Think of lone grave both unwept and unknown

Hiding fond hopes that were fair as your own,

Think of proud forms now forever laid low

That still might be here had they learned to say "No."

Think of the demon that lurks in the bowl

Driving to ruin both body and soul.

Think of all this as life's journey you go

And when you're assailed by the tempter say "No."

Orang Outang.

The huge apes (anthropoids) known as orang outangs are incorrectly named, probably owing to the difficulty du Chaffin, their discoverer, experienced in pronouncing Malay. Orang means a man, and outang a debt, so that orang outang means a man in debt. But the Malay word outan means forest, so that orang outan, means man of the forest, in distinction to orang dusun, man of the village, civilized man.

"Tell your Mother To buy no other."

Highest Quality

Widow Jones OF BOSTON

Lowest Prices

Quality

Clothes for Boys

Prices

"The suit with the Lucky Penny"

Best in 1881 — — — Best Now

Widow Jones Clothing is one of the many good lines of advertised goods that we carry. Other lines are

Walk-Over, LaFrance, McElwain and Walton Shoes

Bradley Sweaters, Gloves and Caps

Yale Sweaters and Union Suits

Oregon City Mackinaws, Overcoats, Flannel Shirts and Auto Robes

Bates Street Shirts Earl & Wilson Collars

Yankee Knit Hose for Men Burson Hose for Ladies

Bear Brand Hose for Children

R & G Corsets

J. L. Taylor & Co. and Hart, Schaffer & Marx

Made to Measure Clothing

Also a Full Line of Dry and Fancy Goods

Bags and Suit Cases

Fruit and Jelly Jars

Grocery

CEYLON ROWE & SON
BETHEL, MAINE

Fall

Frid
SEP

We have a

including Feather

We can

garments.

many styles

Hosiery.

and Fleece

and Childre

You are

and insp

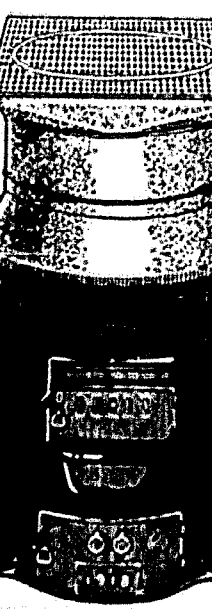
L. M.



Children play
catching cold.
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Or

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Now is the
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Oil

The season for O
is complete.

We would be glad to
of Paint for fall.

Reducti

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You get Qua

G. L. T

BETHE

Fall Opening Display

Friday and Saturday

SEPT. 23 and 24

We have a choice and well selected line of

HATS

including Feather, Velvet, Velour and many other materials.

We carry the Celebrated Dove Undergarments. Royal Worcester Corsets in many styles. We have a splendid line of Hosiery. Light weight, Heavy weight and Fleeced Underwear for Women and Children.

You are cordially invited to visit our store and inspect our new and attractive line.

L. M. STEARNS

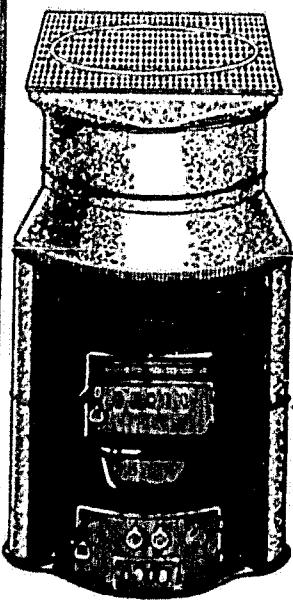


"Come On Over to Our House—We're Fine and Warm!"

Children playing on the floor, with no danger of catching cold. Rest of the family comfortable in any part of the house—what's more desirable during these long winter evenings? An

INTERNATIONAL Onepipe Heater

brings joy to the whole family. The whole house is kept warm, so no need of hugging stoves. Only one fire to tend—once or twice a day—and no fuss, dirt or bother from fuel or ashes.



This one scientific heater, placed in the cellar, through its one pipe and register delivers healthful heat everywhere in the house. And it keeps the cellar cool.

You ought to have one; it costs no more to run than several stoves. Get the big INTERNATIONAL Onepipe book. It is instructive, interesting.

D. Grover Brooks
BETHEL, ME.

Now is the time to order so it may be installed before you need it.

Oil Heaters

The season for Oil Heaters has arrived. Our stock is complete. Come in and look our line over.

We would be glad to talk Paint with those who are in need of Paint for fall. We have the Paint, Quality and a Reduction in Price. When you buy

Wetherill's Atlas Paint

You get Quality in return for price per gallon.

G. L. THURSTON CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

CO-OPERATE WITH SCOUTS

In connection with the boy scout co-operation in the national observance of Forest Protection week last May, the state forester of Minnesota wrote as follows to the national council:

"I have always been very much interested in the work of the boy scouts and will gladly avail myself of any opportunity to co-operate with this organization. While in the past there has been a certain amount of co-operation between the scouts and the forest service, I think it is possible to greatly increase this. In my opinion, this is one of the best means of educating the public in regard to the conservation of our natural resources. The boy scout of today is the voter and business man of tomorrow, and his actions in the future will be determined largely by the training and education he receives now."

"The forest officers in the state service are all very much interested in boy scouts. In fact, some of our men are scoutmasters and others act in an advisory capacity on matters pertaining to woodcraft and forestry. We frequently give talks to scout troops and meetings of scoutmasters. At our recent rangers' meeting we asked some of the scoutmasters to take an active part in the discussion. This they did, and some very valuable ideas were worked out."

"We are furnishing some 1,500 small trees which are to be planted and taken care of by the boys at their summer camps. These plantations will be to the nature of boy scout forests."

SCOUTS THERE WITH FIRST AID.



When One of Their Troop Meets With an Accident, the Others Know What to Do.

SCOUT PREPAREDNESS.

It certainly pays to be prepared. A scout may work his fingers nearly off on first aid practice and never have a chance to put his skill to real, sure-enough rescue work, but then again—when he least expects it the opportunity may be his to do a real job of life saving. Here is a case in point. A boy and his little sister were alone in a house. The little girl, running across the room, slipped and falling forward ran her arm through the window pane, severing an artery. What would the average boy do? Run for help? Telephone for the doctor? Well and good. But, in the meantime, a severed artery means a terrible loss of blood, and even death unless it is checked instantly. There isn't time for ordinary precautions. It is a case of instant action. Luckily in the instant here cited, the boy was a boy scout, that is, a boy scout and he took charge of the situation himself, improvised a tourniquet to stop the flow of blood and then sent for the doctor. When the latter arrived he declared that the boy's prompt action undoubtedly saved the child's life.

SCOUT TRAINING SAVES LIFE.

Little Mildred Cannon, a five-year-old youngster, started a little campfire of her own in her back yard. Her clothing caught fire and the child ran screaming toward the house. Her brother Eugene, a fourteen-year-old scout, heard the little girl's outcry and rushing to the rescue rolled her in the sand, extinguishing the flames, undoubtedly saving the child from being burned to death. Another incident which goes to prove that a scout really is prepared and doesn't lose his head in time of emergency.

ASK THE SCOUTS.

Two hundred Brooklyn scouts are acting as volunteer police in Prospect park, adding in the park department's "Save the Parks" drive. Every year our forests are illegally robbed to obtain Christmas trees, half of which are never sold or used. Deputy Forest Supervisor Kirby of Arizona enlisted a scout troop's services last winter in preventing the widespread and vandalistic cutting of trees in the Crook National Forest.

Roland's Idea of a Perfect Woman

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Elsie was more or less accustomed to her brother Roland's impulsive actions, but his latest idea rather took her breath away.

"Sis," he had said in his cheery voice that morning at breakfast, "I have ordered the most exquisite set of gowns, evening, day and anything else in the way of time dress that you ever looked at. Also hats, shoes, slippers, stockings. In fact, I have bought almost anything that a lovely woman could possibly want. Now," as he saw his sister arriving at a state bordering on apoplexy from curiosity, he continued, "the idea is for you to find a girl who will fit them. She must be reasonably good looking, but that is not of great importance."

"Roland, have you quite lost your mind? Where do I find a girl, and what girl is going to wear a lot of clothes purchased by a young bachelor, and if she did, what are you going to do with her?"

Roland burst out laughing.

"My idea is not so absurd, as it sounds," he informed her. "The fact is, I am a bit fed up with all the artificial, stupidly gowned women we know. I have bought what I consider some extremely artistic and distinguished clothes, and I want some one to wear them, and that some one must chum about with me at dinner, theaters, dances and all kinds of nice entertainments. Now don't get the idea that I am looking for a wife. I simply want a natural looking girl whose face is not entirely made up at the beauty parlors. I am sick to death



"It Will Take a Girl of More Than a Little Nerve to Wear These."

of pulled eyebrows, crimson mouths and hair that looks like a waxed head. It is only a kind of lark, sis, but I want to experiment. You come in contact with so many girls down in the settlement who never get a chance to wear wonderful gowns—now—" he paused a moment, "can you find me one?"

"I would like breathing space," laughed Elsie, "the idea is not so bad when one has details. I think no one but my prize brother could conceive it, however."

"You're a peach," Roland grinned and treated Elsie to one of his not infrequent bursts of affection. "Use your own judgment. I rely on your taste and don't want to see any applicants. You must have her gowned and ready to go out with me some evening soon—when I return tired and droopy from business."

"You're so often droopy," laughed Elsie, now all excitement to see the fortunate girl who was to wear all the lovely clothes she was responding readily to Roland's idea of a unique adventure. She was doubtful as to what her husband would think of it, but Elsie had a way of putting things in just the right way and at just the right moment.

The gowns, furs, evening cloaks and hats which arrived in relay were so exquisite as to make even the beautifully gowned Elsie gasp in admiration. The garments were one and all distinguished as to color, cut and individuality.

"It will take a girl of more than a little poise to wear these with elegance," thought Elsie, "she will almost have to be extremely well born and show it."

It was like a flash that inspiration came to Elsie.

The girl whom she had always wanted Roland to meet with a view to matrimony was just the right girl in the right place. With the cunning of the matchmaker, hitherto thwarted by a wary brother, she wrote the entire plot to Audrey Lancing and in return had a delightful answer.

"I jump at the chance," wrote Audrey. "Am just ready enough to wait to meet Roland since he has shied away so often and the incognito will serve beautifully. I will arrive in my

most demure, well-worn suit tomorrow and begin the first act."

Audrey was slim and dark. Her brow was broad and milk white and her black hair rolled back from it into a classic knot. Her eyes were dark and heavily lashed and her lips were scarlet. Otherwise Audrey was colorless in repose. The animated Audrey was suggestive of an animated Greek statue come suddenly to life.

Roland was guilty of a swift intake of breath when, upon entering the library that evening, Elsie introduced her selection to him. The seductive name of Miss Granger had been assumed.

He quickly regained composure and sent a glance of complete approval to Elsie.

"This is very kind of you, Miss Granger," he said, and I hope you will find a lot of fun in this adventure. I expect to; so where will we go tonight?"

"Why not the opera?" suggested Elsie. "I'm sure Miss Granger loves music."

They whirled off to the opera. Audrey was very silent, considering the most likely way of ensnaring Roland's real interest. In many subtle ways, however, she kept him well aware of her presence. She was rewarded early in that first evening by realizing that her escort's attention did not waver from her.

There was no denying the fact that the girl Roland suddenly sprung on the public was a social find. Her clothes were always exquisite, her manner dignified and yet Roland had discovered that the heart within those beautiful garments was of equal fineness—a combination he had not hitherto found.

A scant few weeks of gayety had passed before Roland entered his sister's boudoir with a look of defeat.

"I have failed," he said wretchedly. "I have failed to keep from loving this girl. What do you think about it, sis? Where did she come from and what can you tell me about her? She has been so reticent that I am fearful she has a husband tucked away or—"

"Rolly, dear," said Elsie soothingly. "Why have you not told her you love her? She might give you all these details herself."

"Sis, you're a peach. I never thought of it," he flung back as he dashed off to find the girl who had so successfully worn clothes.

And Elsie smiled. She already knew where Audrey's heart was, and it was just exactly where every one wanted it to be.

GREATEST OF ALL TEACHERS

Civilization Looks Always to the Bible in the Hours of Prayer and of Peril.

The Bible is the Great Spirit of the white man's civilization. Our infidel or latitudinarian may reject it, but it is distilled in his blood. It is more than literature, more than the Book of the church, than history or theology. It is power. It is the essence in the character of our institutions, of the gentlemen and ladies we meet on the highway of progress. It endows low understandings with higher ideas than those of the uplift writers. It imparts a literary taste surpassing that of the authors of the best sellers. It brings more tremendous news than all the special editions of all the newspapers ever issued. The inquirer sees in it the character of free thought. The forward mind sees in it the compass for the course. The imaginative mind, resting on the far reaches of time, sees it flowering out in the tender and the beautiful, the strong and the great. It is the Great Progenitor.

The tongue of Moses gives voice to innumerable tongues. The sword of Joshua summons innumerable swords. The altar of Aaron splits into many altars. Its hymns are the battle hymns of freedom. The magic of its wondrous words is in all our literature, were every Bible burnt. From this lamp the lamp of art was filled; from this fire the fire of science was kindled with a pagan fuel.

Looking back sixty centuries, we today are civilized; looking forward sixty centuries, we are savage. The Bible goes with us. If it is the Word of God, we shall not cast it down, if it is the work of man, we must not. We will look upon it in the hour of prayer and the hour of peril. We cannot forget. But the solitude of high-souled teachers cannot call back the audience—that audience fling toward the tombs of its fathers, children still, after so many ages; ignorant yet, after so much wisdom—Lealle's.

Lithuania Awarded Seaport. Lithuania now has direct access to the sea for the first time in her history, according to an official cable dispatch to the Lithuanian headquarters at Chicago. This was brought about by the Lithuanian-Latvian boundary commission's award of the seaport of Palanga, along with 20 kilometers of seacoast on the Baltic, to Lithuania. The dispatch explains. The accession of the Palanga district was celebrated by the population, which is of Lithuanian blood, on April 2.

Swiss Glaciers Running Thin. The drought in Switzerland is very unusual and is disturbing the economic balance, for navigation on the lakes is almost suspended and the cattle have to be driven long distances to obtain water. Many glaciers have broken and the moraines or "glacier terminals" are far up the mountains. There is less snow now on the peaks than in the normal August when mountain climbing is at its apogee.—Scientific American.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. E. P. Lyon, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerckhoven, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbets, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. Chester A. Cummings, N. G.; C. O. Bryant, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Constance Wheeler, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUNBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 22, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall each Tuesday evening. Winsford Howe, C. O.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

BROWN POST, No. 89, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. O. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 38, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. R. R. Tibbets, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head" is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "cold in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Head, and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the mucous surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1903, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1921.

BUSINESS CARDS

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AUTO HEARSE
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE SICK
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Phone 12-6

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AUTO AND HORSE LIVERY
Day or Night Service
Bethel, Maine
Telephone

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Special attention given to Funerals, Transfer and Cemetery Arrangements. The modern Sanitary Equipment used in all cases. I shall continue the same service that has given general satisfaction for the past three years.
GUY E. JACK
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Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
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Day or Night
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SEND IN YOUR NEWS
ITEMS AS EARLY AS
POSSIBLE

Deep void Mines.
Gold is being mined at a depth of more than 3,000 feet in South Africa, and it is believed that the shafts can be sunk 1,000 feet deeper.



IRONIES OF LIFE

"TOMUELSON made a talk to the Commercial club, on 'Business Efficiency,'" observed the retired merchant, "and the next day his store was closed by the sheriff."

"Life is full of such ironies, doggone it," said the hotel-keeper. "Low down jokes are being played on the best of us, almost every day, and I often wonder what sort of an evil genius is behind it all."

"I used to know a man who was a wonderful horse breaker. He used to give public exhibitions, taming man-killing brutes."

and the way he could make them cut out of his hand, half an hour after being formally introduced to them, was a slight going wiles to see. He always had immense crowds at his exhibitions, and it seemed that his future was assured. But one day he was loading around a lively stable, just because he liked the atmosphere of the place, and an old, weary hack horse reached out a long, crooked limb, hooped him one with it, and broke his leg.

"He had to go to a hospital for a while, and when he came out, his occupation was gone. He was as good a horse breaker as ever, but people wouldn't pay their hard-earned money to see the exploits of a conquering hero who had been manhandled by an old hack horse. You must admit that there was some sardonic intelligence back of such a joke as that. If the man had been hooked by a cow, or run over by a traction engine, or chewed up by an honest watchdog, it wouldn't have hurt his renown and prestige. But, no! A blamed old relic of a horse had to put him out of business."

"A long time ago, a very important case was tried in an Irish court. The people were greatly wrought up over it, and the courtroom was crowded. When it was announced that the judge addressed the audience, saying he knew there was much feeling over the case, but the hall of justice was no place for a display of it, and if there was a least sign of disturbance when the verdict was made known, the gully parties would be arrested."

"The jury brought in its verdict, and the people heard it in silence, but just then a whole doggone gallery, with about a thousand people in it, came crashing down, and the noise could have been heard forty miles out at sea. After the judge's solemn warning against a disturbance, the fall of that gallery has always seemed to me like a painful joke."

"A long time ago, I was called upon to address a crowd of voters on the living issues of the day, and I framed up a speech that would have been a credit to any orator. I swiped it from Lincoln's speeches, and I have always testified that he was one of the greatest of American speakers. The house was full of refined and cultured people, and I was determined to make the hit of my life. I was just getting started up to my work, when the lights went out, and the hall was plunged in black darkness. There's nothing makes a man feel more foolish than to have the lights shut off at such a time. The women in the audience were giggling, and the men were howling. It seemed funny to everybody but me."

"I thought I knew where the little table was, that held the pitcher of ice water, and I moved toward it, and fell over a chair, and flattened my nose against the edge of a piece of scenery. When the lights were flashed on again, as suddenly as they went out, the audience behind the silver-tongued orator on his hands and knees, climbing slowly to his feet, and trying to mold his nose into its original shape."

"I never saw such a delirious crowd in my life. Some of the women laughed themselves into hysterics, and the foot men weren't much better. They never heard the balance of that oration, and the last part was the best."

Alliteration.
Alliteration occurs sometimes in the writings of the ancients, but not, it is supposed, designedly, as they regarded all echoes of sound as a rhetorical blunder. Chaucer, in the "Prologue," has this phrase: "Remunour was a man as was a man." And in the "Canterbury Tales," he has many marked alliterations. —William Matthews.

Try, Try Again.
"Letterson was telling me that he has been trying for six months with-out success to get a package to me in the battle of France."

"Evidently the wind has changed. He spent two years trying not to see them, with success." —The American Legion Weekly.

Greatest Revenue.
The Internal Revenue Bureau in the fiscal year ended June 30, made its greatest annual tax collection since the world's war in 1920.

Senegal and Its People



Mountaineers of Senegal.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Senegal, brought into prominence because of the thousands of Senegalese who, as soldiers and laborers, assisted the French in the World War, is the gateway and main trade route to France's West African possessions.

In that country and in the regions inland to the east, Mohammedanism holds almost undisputed sway; and from there, some observers declare, there is likelihood that this religion will sweep southward until the great majority of African natives will become Moslems in name at least.

On its west, or Atlantic coast, Senegal may be said to mark the beginning of the real Africa—the hot, moist "dark continent" peopled with negroes. For northern Africa is to a large extent desert, and is the land of Arab and Berber or "Moors." As one steams down the Atlantic coast of Africa, leaving the last of the perennial streams of Morocco, he skirts a forbidding desert coast without a permanent stream for 1,800 miles. The first large stream encountered is the Senegal, emptying into the sea through a system of lakes and lagoons, navigable during the rainy season for 600 miles inland. This was naturally one of the best trade routes into the interior of northwestern Africa, and by the construction of a railroad from the river's rapids to a point 435 miles farther inland, it has been made still better.

Real Control by France is Recent.
The foothold of France in Senegal dates from the days of Richelieu. In 1680 Fort St. Louis was established as a trading post at the mouth of the Senegal river. France could point to little more than the maintenance of coast stations in this region, however, until relatively recent times. It was not until near the middle of the Nineteenth century that there was anything like an aggressive effort to consolidate Senegal under French control. How great the progress has been since that time is indicated by the fact that there are now four self-governing municipal communes in Senegal, and they jointly send a deputy to the French chamber in Paris.

The portion of Senegal which may be regarded as having progressed far toward becoming, like Algeria, a part of France, is small, embracing less than 1,000 square miles and having a population of only a few hundred thousands. The remainder of Senegal, with an area of more than 70,000 square miles, consists of native states under French protection and under the supervision of resident agents.

Situated between desert Africa and moist tropical Africa, Senegal is not unduly a region of mixed races. As one advances from the north, the Senegal river marks the first encounter with predominantly negro tribes, as it marks the end of the desert and its fringe of semi-desert. On the north side of the river dwell people of Berber or "Moors" stock—swarthy, straight-haired, straight-nosed. To the south of the river the tribes vary much in appearance, but practically all are negroes—black or dark chocolate colored, with broad flat noses and kinky hair. Close to the coast are the members of the Wolof tribe, who are usually regarded as typically Senegalese. They are said to be the blackest negroes known. Even their lips are black. The people of this tribe are particularly loyal to the French and have served in large numbers as soldiers.

Wife Methods of Administration.
In administering Senegal, as indeed in administering all her African possessions, France has depended on fact rather than on force. Her officials not only recognize native chiefs, but also treat them with consideration. The greatest of the rulers are furnished with valuable gifts, which emphasize the wealth and power of France, and some of the leaders are taken to Paris as guests of the government. The French administrators have earned the gratitude of the large and influential trading class in Africa by breaking up brigandage and policing the caravan routes. The Moslems are all grateful because of the French policy, which has insured privacy to the mosques and harems and has permitted them to continue their schools and colleges, and in some cases has even subsidized such institutions.

But though France has permitted Moslem schools to be carried on, she has not left all schooling to the Mohammedans. Public schools have been established in Senegal and elsewhere in the West African possessions, in which children of the various races, tribes and religions are taught in French. At present these schools reach only a few thousand children in Senegal, but the system is being extended as rapidly as possible.

Excellent roads have been built by the French in Senegal, connecting the various towns and supplementing the river and rail routes to the sea coast. Dakar, which is situated under the lee of Cape Verde, the westernmost point of land in Africa, is the best port on the whole west coast, and almost the only port on that coast at which ocean-going vessels can lie up along-side a quay protected from the surf. As a result, the commerce of the port is heavy, and the trade route to the east starting there is used to distribute and collect supplies to and from extensive regions in the interior. Dakar is the seat of administration for all French West Africa and has a larger European population (about 3,000) than any other town in Senegal or the neighboring countries.

No Place for White Men.
Senegal is not a "white man's country." Because of its climatic conditions it is unattractive to Europeans and probably always will be. The French recognize this and have made no effort to colonize the country. The European population is made up almost entirely of administrators of various kinds, and traders. This situation has made necessary the French plan of organizing the country largely on the basis of native states under protection.

Although cattle-raising on the grassy plains of the upper Senegal has long been the chief industry, agriculture has attained a place of greater importance in recent years. The principal article of export is the peanut, and considerable amounts of other oil seeds, oils, hides, rubber, timber and cocoa also are sent out. Senegal ships large quantities of kola or cola nuts. These are eaten by the natives throughout western Africa, and even in the more remote parts of the continent, because of their stimulating qualities. Cotton grows wild and its production might be made into an important Senegalese industry but for the habits of the natives. They are unwilling to engage in the cultivation of a crop which requires considerable steady work and a relatively long wait for maturity. They prefer to raise such crops as peanuts and millet which require little attention between planting and harvest.

While there are a few tribes of natives in the outlying portions of Senegal whose members practice fetish worship, the great majority of the inhabitants of the country profess Mohammedanism. This religion was introduced into the region by early pure negroes who came from the West about the Thirteenth century and set up the powerful sultanate of Timbuktu. Some of the tribes of Senegal are apparently staunch Moslems, but others are only nominal followers of the Prophet, preserving their superstitions and pagan practices such as nocturnal "dances" believed to be led by such powerful spirits as the "djinn" or "genies" during the dark ages.

DICKIE KNEW.

A Boston clergyman has two sons, fifteen and six years old, the elder of whom was to be confirmed. The bishop and several distinguished persons were invited to dinner. The mother of the boys, desiring to show off the younger, asked earnestly: "Dickie, do you know what is going to happen in church today?" "Yep, I know," he answered. "What?" she asked, with a glance around the table to call attention to the reply. "The bishop is going to put his mitts on brother's head," Dickie remarked, carelessly.—Boston Traveler.

A Bone on Fido.

Rover, the Mastiff—Ah, Fido, my boy, these are sacred grounds hereabouts. Don't you know that the bones of your master's ancestors are buried in here?

Fido, the Terrier—Well, well, that accounts for it, then. I've run across several strange bones lately, but I laid 'em onto that new dog down the road.

In for Business.

Mrs. Knowsitt—I think Mr. Shyboy will propose to Anna tonight.

Mr. Knowsitt—What makes you think so?

Mrs. Knowsitt—Didn't you notice how determined she looked as she went into the parlor?

WANTED TO KNOW



Mamma—Now, Willie, if you'll be a good boy I'll give you a nice birthday present.

Willie—Dad's like buying a cat in a bag. What'd he present?

Dialled Being in Society.
"I've got to attend a dinner tonight," the sister said.
"It's the sweetest kind of a dinner. But I'd sooner be in my bed."

The Worst Yet.
"There! There! What has Ferdinand been doing now?"
"Oh! mother, I'll never forgive him. Last night he put a mouse in his change pocket and I nearly died of fright when I touched it, and he never woke up to comfort me."

Cause and Effect.
"Does my daughter's piano playing annoy your husband?" asked Mrs. Gushly of the woman next door.
"Not in the least," replied her neighbor, sweetly. "He always goes out when she starts."

Easier.
The Doctor—You sleep too much. You must get up three hours earlier in the morning.

The Patient—Well, if it's all the same to you, Doc, I think I prefer to go to bed three hours later.



She was a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

What He Withed.
Cook (extracting folded paper from an envelope)—I wish that this bill from my father was like a glass of muddy water.

Hook—What's the explanation? Cook—A glass of muddy water settles itself if allowed to stand.

Change of Expression.
"City people used to laugh at the farmer."

"Yes," said Farmer Cornstossel. "Now he's got so proud an' prosperous they make faces at him."

Entirely So.
Judge Freedom—So Judge Cortly is going to dine at your house. What do you say if I do too?

Lawyer Cortly—I shall say it's an unexpected honor.

Strict Obedience.
"When that heppened man's wife told him to heat it, he never moved a foot from where he was."

"So he defied her?"

"No, he kept on heating the carpets."

Free Advice.
Homer—Well, I didn't have to pay the doctor.

Fred—Why not?

Homer—He treated me: Chaparral.

SOUTH PARIS

The Norway-Paris Band gave a fine concert at Moore Park, Monday evening.

Miss Marjorie Edwards recently underwent an operation on her nose and throat.

Mrs. Isabel Fisher of Boston has been a recent visitor at S. C. Ordway's. George W. Cook is the guest of his son, Winslow Cook, at Portland.

Byron Evans of Rumford was a recent visitor in town.

Mrs. Amanda Newton is entertaining Mrs. Josephine Cutler of Wakefield.

E. V. Pearson and family of North Buckfield were recent guests of friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. William Noddin and Edward Penfold of Gorham, N. H., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Penfold.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dunham have been recent visitors at Bryant's Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Marshall recently entertained Dr. and Mrs. A. K. Baldwin and Mrs. Henderson of Portland.

Quite a large delegation of South Paris people attended the State Fair at Lewiston.

Mrs. A. A. Bumpus of Oxford was in town one day last week.

Mr. James Mason was in Portland a few days last week.

Dr. C. L. Buck was in Rumford for two days last week.

Miss Irish of Portland is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Dennison.

Mrs. Flora Mason of Mechanic Falls was a recent guest of relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Allen and two children and Mrs. Aldrich were in Lewiston, Saturday.

John T. Parsons has gone to Detroit, Michigan where he has employment in an automobile factory.

Mrs. Bertha Martin of Passaic, N. J., who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Helen Ware, has returned to her home.

Mrs. Arthur C. Soule and children of South Windham, Me., are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Morton.

The Paris Manufacturing Co. factory was closed this week during the fair.

W. L. Gray was in Portland Thursday to attend the thirty-seventh annual reunion of the Thirty-second Maine Regiment. He was elected one of the vice-presidents of the association.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Ordway and daughter and Albert Messer of Groveland, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Anderson during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Knowlton of East Bangorville were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mace.

Mrs. S. C. Ordway and daughter Heaton, Mrs. Isabel Fish and Mrs. E. N. Anderson were in Lewiston, Saturday.

Herbert Twitcheell died Sunday at the home of Mr. Smith on Stony Brook road. He was the son of the late Chas. and Augusta (Pratt) Twitcheell. The funeral was held Tuesday and the remains were taken to Buckfield for burial. He was a widow.

W. O. Frothingham was in Lewiston one day last week.

Mrs. Ralph Perkins was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Bartlett, in Bethel last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Galvin was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Ida Wentworth, at Cedar Lake, N. H.

A. A. Woodsum of Mechanic Falls was in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Mason of Boston, who have been visiting E. N. Haskell and family, have returned to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Johnson of Turner were guests of relatives in town one day last week.

WEST PARIS

On account of ill health, Miss Ethel Spiller, teacher of the primary school, is detained for another week. Mrs. Jackson, who has been substituting, will continue until the return of Miss Spiller, who is expected next week.

The funeral of Mrs. Robert Young was held from the Universalist church Thursday. Rev. H. A. Markley, pastor of the church, officiated. Mrs. Young's death occurred at the Central Maine General Hospital, Tuesday, where two weeks previous she had undergone an operation for gall stones. Mrs. Young is survived by a widower and two daughters, Alice and Pauline, also sisters and brothers who reside in another state. The family came to West Paris from Boston about two years ago.

Funeral services for the late Nathan Brock of Trap Corner were held Wednesday. Rev. H. P. Aldrich, pastor of the Federated church, officiated. Mr. Brock had been ill for a long time from kidney trouble but death came suddenly at last. Mr. Brock was a member of the Methodist church and highly respected by all who knew him. He is survived by a widow, one daughter Elva, wife of Wallace Hazeltine of Sumner, one grandson, and a brother, Henry Brock, of West Paris.

Lewis Jacob Mann had his tonsils removed Thursday morning at the Central Maine General Hospital. He has been in the hospital for the past three weeks for medical treatment. He is doing as well as could be expected after his long illness. His grandmother, Mrs. H. R. Teell, is with him. His father was with him through the operation.

Charter No. 7613

Reserve District No. 1

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK,

At Bethel in the State of Maine, at the close of business on Sept. 6, 1921.

RESOURCES

1	a Loans and discounts, including rediscounts (except those shown in b and c),	\$61,212.33
2	a Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value),	\$10,000.00
3	b All other United States Government Securities, 24,271.00	
4	Total,	34,271.00
5	Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.,	71,172.00
6	Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank,	16,510.07
7	Cash in vault and amount due from national banks, Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12, and 13,	67,175.75
8	Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items,	178.08
9	Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer,	500.00
10	Total,	\$281,019.43
11	LIABILITIES	
12	Capital stock paid in,	\$25,000.00
13	Surplus fund,	10,000.00
14	Undivided profits,	\$15,276.60
15	c Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid,	767.90
16	Circulating notes outstanding,	9,690.05
17	24 Certified checks outstanding, 7.50	
18	Totals of Items 21, 22, 23, 24, and 25,	7.50
19	26 Individual deposits subject to check,	221,203.23
20	Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, and 31,	221,203.23
21	Total,	\$281,019.43

STATE OF MAINE,

COUNTY OF OXFORD, SS:

I, Elery C. Park, Clerk of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of September, 1921.

A. E. HERRICK, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
IRA C. JORDAN,
ERNEST M. WALKER,
CLARENCE K. FOX,
Directors

FUTURE

By George Wilson Jennings

We all know that the best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty done, and since the curtain of the future is always drawn, how can a man help but have some fears, hopes, and cares, for the coming morrow.

Every man fully realizes what he is, but knows not what he may be; yet age and sorrow have the gift of reading the future by the sadness of the past. For when we look to the future our lives and nature are elevated; for never is life so low or so little as when occupied with the present.

It has been said that there was a wise man in the East whose constant prayer was that he might see to day with the eyes of tomorrow. It is truly one of God's blessings that we cannot foretell the hour of our death; for a time fixed, even beyond the possibility of living, would trouble us more than doth this uncertainty.

In talking to a friend, a few weeks before his death, Henry Ward Beecher fittingly phrased it, when he said, that "While a man is stringing a harp, he tries the strings, not for music, but for construction. When it is finished it shall be played for melodies. God is fashioning the human heart for future joy. He only sounds a string here and there to see how far His work has progressed."

The future too is always fairland to the young. Life is like a beautiful and winding lane, on either side bright flowers and beautiful butterflies and rare and tempting fruits, which we scarcely pause to admire and to taste as eager as we to hasten to an open plain which we imagine will be more beautiful. But by degrees, as we advance, the trees grow bleak; the flowers and butterflies fall; the fruits disappear, and we find that we have arrived to reach a bare and desolate waste.

The grandest aim in a man's life should be to feel the reality of both worlds, so as to give each its due place in our minds and feelings, and at all times keep our mind's eye and ear heart's eye also, ever fixed on the land of promise, without looking away from the road along which we are to travel toward it. "The veil which covers the face of futurity is woven by the hand of mercy."

"Poker" From the Persian.
Poker is known as an American game, but it is undoubtedly an adaptation of the Persian game "as nas." It seems that this game came to the United States by way of New Orleans. It was in some ways similar to a game already in vogue there which was called "poker" a variation of an Italian game or its French derivative. Our present word "poker" is a mispronunciation of the French term, dividing it into two syllables, "po-ker" and adding the "s" which is sounded only in some sections of the country.

The Wreck

By FRA LYNN

Copyright by Chas. S. Lyons

CHAPTER I.—Graham and his wife, and his two children, were on a boat, when a young lady and her small group, near a peculiar boat, a special car is carried.

CHAPTER II.—Norrwood, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER III.—Dodd's, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER IV.—To the controlled by Hatch and his wife, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER V.—Hatch, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER VI.—Dodd's, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER VII.—Hatch, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER VIII.—Dodd's, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER IX.—Hatch, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER X.—Dodd's, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XI.—Hatch, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XII.—Dodd's, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XIII.—Hatch, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XIV.—Dodd's, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XV.—Hatch, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XVI.—Dodd's, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XVII.—Hatch, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Dodd's, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XIX.—Hatch, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XX.—Dodd's, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XXI.—Hatch, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

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CHAPTER XXIV.—Dodd's, a man of high estate, but found, in her despair, his high estate was nothing but a castle in the air.

CHAPTER XX

The Wreckers

By
FRANCIS
LYNDE

Copyright by Chas. Scribner's Sons

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his wife, Mrs. Norcross, are in a car on the way to the city. The car is hit by a train, and the Norcrosses are killed. The car is found by a man named Upton, who is a friend of the Norcrosses. Upton is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses. He is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross recognizes the car which was killed. He is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses. He is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses.

CHAPTER III.—Dodd's overheard conversation between Upton and Graham Norcross. Dodd is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses. He is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses.

CHAPTER IV.—To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henckel, the Red Tower corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens Storage and Warehouse company. He is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses. He is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses.

CHAPTER V.—Hatch, aware that Dodd has knowledge of his and Henckel's participation in the Chedoke kidnapping, offers him inducements to leave Norcross. Dodd refuses. Leaving the city, he is knocked senseless, recovering consciousness, he learns that Norcross has disappeared and is believed to have resigned and gone east.

CHAPTER VI.—Dodd connects Norcross' disappearance with machinations of Hatch and Henckel, and an recovery strength sets out to solve the mystery.

CHAPTER VII.—With Kirgan, the road's master mechanic, Dodd gets a lead on Norcross' disappearance. They follow a clue given them through a missing locomotive.

CHAPTER VIII.—The rescue party finds and releases Norcross from captivity. He is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses. He is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses.

CHAPTER IX.—Dodd follows an emissary of the Red Tower corporation, and Norcross, to a coal yard, where he overheard a plot to kill Norcross out of business, and at the risk of his life frustrates it.

CHAPTER X.—At the home of Sheila Macrae Dodd is witness of strange actions of a man he believes has designs on the life of his friend and boss. He prepares to defend him.

CHAPTER XI.—The sudden return of Sheila to the city drives the intruder away. Later Dodd recognizes him as Howard Collingwood, nephew of President Duntan of the Citizens Storage and Warehouse company. A series of events leads to the discovery of the wreckers.

CHAPTER XII.—Durdin, night dispatcher routes passenger and freight trains to meet on a single track. Durdin is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses. He is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses.

CHAPTER XIII.—Evidence accumulates that Norcross' enemies are plotting his death. Dodd is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses. He is a man of many talents, and he is a very good friend of the Norcrosses.

CHAPTER XIV.—Hatch and other owners of the Red Tower corporation call on Norcross and inform him they have proof that in the recent election the road has made use of bribery. Hatch gives Norcross proof that the actual bribing was done by Howard Collingwood. Hatch demands Norcross' immediate resignation as the price of silence. Norcross learns that Sheila is Collingwood's sister, and feels that the ground has been cut from under his feet.

"What's that?" queried the boss. But the query was answered a minute later when he hit the sidewalk on the tramp back to town and Tabbell fell in to walk three steps behind us as the way to the door of the railroad club.

It sure did look as if things were just about as bad as they could ever be, now. Hatch once more on top, the whole bottom knocked out of the railroad experiment, our good name for political honesty gone glimmering, and worst of all, perhaps, the boss' heart broken right in two over three four little words that nothing could ever rub out—"He is my husband."

I didn't wonder that the boss said never a word in all that long walk down-town, or that he forgot to tell me good-night when he looked himself up in his room at the club.

CHAPTER XV

The Diplomats. In a day when bunched money, however arrogant it may be, has been taught to go soft of softly, the Hatch people were careful not to make any public announcement of the things they were doing or going to do. But bad news has wings of its own. Mr. Norcross was still in the midst of his said dictation to me the morning after the bottom—all the different bottoms—fell out, when Mr. Hornack came belting in.

"What's all this fire-alarm that's sprung about a new elevator?" he demanded, chewing on his cigar as if it were something he was trying to eat. "It's all over town that

C. S. & W. has been secretly reorganized, with the Hatch crowd in control. I'm having a perfect cyclone of telephone calls asking what, and how, and why."

The boss' reply ignored the details. "We're in for it again," he announced briefly. "The local companies couldn't hold on to a good thing when they had it. The stock has been swept up, first into little heaps, and then into big ones, and now the Hatch people have forced a practical consolidation."

"Is that the fact—or only the way you are doling it out?" queried the traffic manager.

"It is the fact. Hatch came here last night to tell me about it; also, to tell me where we were to get off."

Hornack bit a piece of the chewed cigar and took a fresh hold on it.

"Does he think for one holy half minute that we're going to sit down quietly and let him undo all the good work that's been done?" he rasped.

"He does—just that. He's putting us in the nine-hole, Hornack, and up to the present moment I haven't found the way to climb out of it."

"But the ground leases?" Hornack began. "Why can't we pull them on him?"

"We might, if we hadn't been shot dead in our tracks by the very men who ought to be backing us to win," said the boss soberly. And then he went on to tell about the new grip Hatch had on us.

Of course, Hornack blew up at that, and what he said wasn't for publication. For a minute or so the air of the office was blue. When he got down to common, ordinary English again he was saying, between cusses: "But you can't let it stand at that, Norcross; you simply can't!"

"I don't intend to," was the even-toned rejoinder. "But anything we can do will always lack the element of finality. Hornack, while Wall Street owns us, I've said it a hundred times and I'll say it again: the only hope for the public service corporation today lies in a distribution of its securities among the people it actually serves."

Hornack's teeth met in the middle of the chewed cigar.

"That's excellent logic—bully good logic, if anybody should ask you: But we're fighting a condition, not a theory. Nobody wants P. S. L. Common even at thirty-two. You wouldn't advise your worst enemy to buy it at that figure."

"I don't know," said the boss, kind of musingly. "You're forgetting the water that's been put into it from time to time by the speculators and reorganizers; there has been a good deal of that, first and last. Nevertheless, value for value, you know, and I know, that the property is worth more than thirty-two, including the bonds. What I mean is that if anybody would buy the control at that figure—the control, mind you, and not merely a minority—and handle the road purely as a dividend-paying business, proposition, he wouldn't lose money; he'd make money—a lot of it."

"All of which doesn't get us anywhere in the present pinch," returned the traffic manager. "I suppose we'll have to wait until Hatch makes his first move, and I've still got fight enough left in me to hope that he'll make it suddenly. Punch the button for me if anything new develops. I'm going back to swing on to my telephone."

Following this talk with Hornack there was a try-out with Billoughy and Juneman, but as this three-cornered conference was held in the private room of the suite, I don't know what was said. A little farther along, when the boss was once more whittling at the dictation, Mr. Van Britz stroled in. Mr. Norcross told me to take my bunch of notes to May and then he gave Mr. Van Britz his innings, starting off with: "Well, how is the general superintendent this fine morning?"

Mr. Van Britz wrinkled his nose. "The general superintendent is wondering, one more time, why under the starry heavens he is out here in this country that God has forgotten, scrapping for a living on this one-horse railroad of yours when he might be in good little old New York, living easy and clipping coupons in the safety-deposit room of a Broad street bank."

The boss laughed at that, and I'm telling you right now that I was glad to know that he was still able to laugh. "You've never seen the day when you wanted to renege, Upton, and you know it," he hit back. "Think of you perfectly good technical education you were wasting when I took hold of you and jerked you out here."

"Huh?" said our millionaire; "I've just had two engineers on the carpet for running over an old ranchman's pet cow. They said they couldn't help it; but I told them that under the 'public-be-pleased' policy, they'd got to help it."

The boss chuckled. "I believe you'd joke at your own funeral, Upton. You didn't come here to tell me about the ranchman's pet cow."

"Not exactly. I came to tell you that Citizens' Storage & Warehouse is due to have a strike on its hands. The management—which seems to have got itself consolidated in some way—shot out a lot of new boxes all along the line on the through train last night, and this morning the entire works, elevators, packeries, coal yards, lumber mills, and everything, are posted with notices of a blanket cut in wages; twenty per cent, flat, for everybody. The news has been trickling in over the wires all morning; and the

same word is that a strike of all C. S. & W. employees will go on tomorrow."

"That is more number one," said



"A General Strike of All C. S. & W. Employees Will Go On at Noon Tomorrow."

the boss. And then? "You have heard that the Hatch people have reached out and taken in the C. S. & W.?"

"Hornack was telling me something about it; yes."

"It is true; and the fight is on. You see what Hatch is doing. At one stroke he gets rid of all the local employees of C. S. & W., who have been drawing good pay and who might make trouble for him a little later on, and his place with strike-breakers who have no local sympathizers."

"But there will be another result which he may not have counted upon," Mr. Van Britz put in. "The blanket cut serves notice upon everybody that once more the old strong-arm monopoly is in the saddle. The newspapers will tell us about it tomorrow morning. Also, a good many of them will be asking us what we are going to do about it; whether we are going to fight the new monopoly as we did the old, or stand in with the graft, as our predecessors did."

"We needn't go over that ground again—Upton and I," said Mr. Norcross. "You know where I stand. But the conditions have changed. We have been knifed in the back. And with that he gave the stocky little operating chief a crisp outline of the new situation precipitated by the Duntan-Collingwood political bribery."

Mr. Van Britz took it quietly, as he did most things, sitting with his hands in his pockets and smiling blandly where Hornack had exploded in wrathful profanity. At the wind-up he said: "Old Uncle Breckenridge is one too many for you, Graham. You can't stand the graft—this new graft of Hatch's; and neither can you go before the people as the accuser of your president—and hope to hold your job. The one thing for you to do is to lock up your office and walk out."

"Upton, if I thought you meant that—but I never know when to take you seriously."

"The two engineers who ran over the ranchman's pet cow had no such difficulty, I assure you. And isn't it good advice? You know, as well as I do, that Chadwick is holding you here by main strength; that you can never accomplish anything permanent while Duntan and his cronies are at the steering-wheel. It might be different if you had the local backing of your constituency—the people served by this line. But you haven't that; up to date, the people are merely interested spectators."

"Go on," said the boss, frowning again.

"They have a stake in the game—the biggest of the stakes, as a matter of fact—but it isn't sufficiently apparent to make them climb in and fight for you. They are saying, with a good bit of reason, that, after all is said and done, Big Money—Wall Street—still has the call, and any twenty-four hours may see the whole thing slump back into graft and crooked politics."

"It is so true that you might be reading it out of a book," was the boss' comment. And then: "What's the answer?"

Mr. Van Britz shook his head. "I don't know. If you had money enough to buy the voting control in P. S. L. you might get somewhere; but as it is, you're like a cat in Hades without claws."

"Tell me," said Mr. Norcross, after a little pause. "You're a native New Yorker: do you know this man Collingwood?"

"Only by hearsay. He is what our English friends call a 'blooming bouncer'—fast yachts, fast motor-cars, the fast set generally. It's a pretty bad case of money-spill, I fancy. They say he wasn't always a total loss."

"Did you ever hear that he was married?"

"Oh, yes; he married a Kentucky girl some years ago; I don't remember her name. They say she stood him for about six months and then dropped out. I suppose he needs killing for that."

At this the boss went a step farther, saying: "He does, indeed. Upton, I happen to know the young woman."

That was when Mr. Van Britz dredged his own little bomb-shell. "So do I," he answered quietly.

"But you said you had forgotten her name?"

"So I have—her married name. And what's more, I mean to keep on forgetting it."

"There was no mistake about the boss' from this time."

"That won't do, Upton," he said, kind of warningly.

"It will do well enough for the present. I'd marry her tomorrow, Graham, if she were free, and there were no other obstacles. Unhappily, there are two—besides the small legal difficulty; she doesn't care for my money—laying a little of her own; and she happens to be in love with the other fellow."

I guess the boss was remembering what Mrs. Sheila had told him in that confidence before the back-parlor fire, about its being all off between her and Collingwood, for he said: "I think you are mistaken as to that last."

"No, I'm not mistaken. But that's neither here nor there. Neither you nor I can send Collingwood to the penitentiary—that's a cinch. Wherefore, I'm advising you to quit, walk out, jump the job."

At that the boss took a fresh breath, righting his swing chair with a snap.

"You know very little about me, Upton, if you think I'm going to throw up my hands now, when the real pinch has come. I have a scheme—if it could only be worked. But it can't be worked on a rising market. By some trick or other, the Duntan people are boosting the stock again. It went up three points yesterday."

Mr. Van Britz grinned. "They're discounting the effect of this little political deal—which will at least prove your reform scheme down, if it doesn't do anything else. What you need is a good, old-fashioned cat-in-the-hat of some sort; something that would fairly knock the tar out of P. S. L. securities and send them skittering down the toboggan slide in spite of anything Uncle Breckenridge could do to stop them; down to where they could be safely and profitably picked up by the dear public. Unfortunately, those things don't happen outside of the story books. If they did, if the earthquake should happen along our way just now, I don't know but I'd be loyal enough to get out and help it shake things up a bit."

After Mr. Van Britz had gone, the boss put in the remainder of the day like a workman, skipping the noon luncheon as he sometimes did when the work drive was extra heavy. Meanwhile, as you'd suppose, rumor was plentifully busy on the railroad, and also in town.

By noon it was well understood that there had been a radical change in the management of C. S. & W., and that there was going to be a general strike in answer to the slashing cut in wages. I slipped up-town to get a bite, and I heard some of the talk. It was pretty straight, most of it, which shows how useless it is to try to keep any business secrets, nowadays.

For example: the three men at my table in the Bullard grill-room—they didn't know me or who I was—knew that a council of war had been called in the railroad headquarters, and that Ripley had been pulled in by wire from Lesterburg, and that we were rushing along hurriedly to provide storage room for the wheat shippers in case of a tie-up, and that we were arranging to distribute railroad company coal in case the tie-up should bring on a fuel famine—knew all these things and talked about them.

They were facts, as far as they were—these things. The boss hadn't been idle during the forenoon, and he kept up the drive straight through to the quitting time. Word was brought in during the afternoon by Tabbell that the Hatch people were wiring the Kansas City and Omaha employment agencies and placing hurrysters for strike-breakers. The boss' answer to this was a peremptory wire to our passenger agents at both points to make no rate concessions whatever, of any kind, for the transportation of laborers under contract. It was a shrewd little knock. Labor of that kind is mighty hard to move unless it can get free transportation or a low rate of fare, and I could see that Mr. Norcross was hoping to keep the strike-breakers away.

When six o'clock came, the boss asked May to stay and keep the office open while I could go down-stairs and get my dinner in the station restaurant, and he went off up-town—to the club, I suppose. After I'd had my bite, I let May go. Everything was moving all right, so far as anybody could see. We had five extra fuel trains loading at the company's chutes at Coalville, and the dispatcher was instructed to work them out on the line during the night, distributing them to the towns that had reported shortages. They were not to be turned over to the regular coal yards; they were to be sidetracked and held for emergencies.

Mr. Norcross came back about eight o'clock, and I gave him my report of how things were going on the line. A little later Mr. Cantrell dropped in, and there was a quiet talk about the situation, and what it was likely to develop. The Mountaineer editor was given all the facts, except the one about Hatch's death-spiral on us, and in turn Mr. Cantrell promised the help of his paper to the last ditch.

And though, of course, he had no idea of how deep that last ditch was going to be, I had a lot of fling and indexing to do, and I kept at work while they were talking, wondering all the time if the boss would venture to tell the editor about the depth of that "last ditch." He didn't. I guess he thought he wouldn't until he had to.

It was pretty nearly nine o'clock when the editor went away, and Mr. Norcross was just saying to me that he guessed we'd better knock off for the night, when we both heard a step in May's room. A second later the door was pushed open and a man came in, making for the nearest chair and flinging himself into it as if he'd

reached the limit. It was Collingwood. He was chewing on a dead cigar and his face was like the face of a corpse. But he was sober.

Naturally, I supposed he had come to make trouble with the boss on Mrs. Sheila's account, and I quietly edged open the drawer of my desk where I kept Fred May's automatic, so as to be ready. He didn't waste much time.

"I saw you as I was coming away from Kendrick's last night," he began, with a bickering rasp in his voice. "Did you go up against the gun I had loaded for you?"

Mr. Norcross cut straight through to the bottom of that little complication at a single stroke.

"What Mrs. Collingwood said to me, or what I said to her, can have no possible bearing upon anything that you may have to say to me, or that I can consent to listen to, Mr. Collingwood."

The derelict sat up in his chair. "But you've got to keep hands off, just the same; at Kendrick's, and in this other business, too. If you don't, there is going to be blood on the moon! Get me?"

The boss never batted an eye. "I'm taking it for granted that you are sober, Mr. Collingwood," he said. "If you are, you must surely know that threats are about the poorest possible weapons you can use just now."

"It's a plant, from start to finish!" gritted the man in the chair. "I haven't done a d—d thing more than to cash a few checks for—for expenses, and turn the money over to Bullock. Now Hatch tells me that I was working with a spotter—his spotter—and that he can send me up for bribery. It's a lie. I don't know what Bullock did with the money, and I don't want to know."

"But you had orders to give it to him when he required it, didn't you?" Mr. Norcross cut in.

"That's none of your business. I was going to choke this man Hatch off of me!"

The boss had picked up his paper-knife. "I don't know why you should come to me for help," he said. "You have been hand-in-glove with these conspirators ever since you came out here. Two days ago you knew that they had set a trap for my special train on the Strathearn branch—a trap that was meant to kill me."

It was a random shot, and I knew that Mr. Norcross was just guessing at where it might land when he fired it. But it went home; oh, you bet it went home!

"D—n you!" gurgled the bouncer, half-starting to his feet. "Why shouldn't

I want to see you killed? Haven't you done enough to me?"

"No!" the word was slammed at him like a bullet. And then: "As I told you in the beginning, we won't go into any phase of it that involves Mrs. Collingwood. Get back into your own boat. Are you trying to tell me now that Hatch is threatening you?"

"He's played me for a con game. He says he's got the whole business down in black and white, with affidavits, and all that. He had the nerve to tell me less than an hour ago that he'd burn me alive if I didn't toe the mark."

"What does he want you to do?"

"He wants me to stick around here so that he can use me against you. He knows how you're mixed up with Sheila, and that you can't turn a wheel without making it look as if you were going after me on your own personal account."

There was silence for a little time. It was an awful muddle, with bloody murder sticking out of it on every side.

"If you have come here with the idea that I can force Hatch's hand, you are very much misled," said the boss at the close of the electric pause. And then: "Has he made it appear to you that he was merely trying to help you avenge your own fancied wrongs?"

"He said I ought to get you; that any man who would make love to a married woman ought to be got."

My chief was looking past the derelict and out through the darkened window.

"You don't know me, Mr. Collingwood, but you do know your wife; and you know that she is as far above suspicion as the angels in heaven. Let that part of it go. Hatch was merely using you for his own ends. If he could persuade you to kill me off out of the way, it would be merely that much gained in the business game. You haven't done it."

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thus far, and now he is using your check-cashing excursion as a club with which he proposes to brain the entire railroad management, your uncle included, if we interfere with his plans."

Collingwood scowled up at the ceiling, shifting the dead cigar from one corner of his mouth to the other.

"So that's the way of it, is it?" he commented. "He was working for his own pocket all the time, and Uncle Breck stands pat and slips him the ace he was needing to make his hand a winner. Between you and me, Norcross, I believe this d—d piker needs killing a few times, himself."

The boss sat back in his swing chair and I could just imagine that he was trying to get some sort of proper angle on this young fellow who, in addition to his other scoundrelisms, big and little, had wrecked the life of Sheila Macrae. I knew what he was thinking. He had a theory that no man that was ever born was either all angel or all devil, and he was hunting for the redeeming streak in this one.

When you looked right hard at the haggard face you could see something sort of half-appealing in it; something to make you think that perhaps, away back yonder before the spoiling began, there used to be a man; never a strong man, I guess, but one that might have been generous and free-hearted, maybe. I got a fleeting little glimpse of that back-number man when he turned suddenly and said:

"One night a few weeks ago when I was full up, Hatch got hold of me and told me you were out at the Kendrick place with Sheila. He made me believe that I ought to go out there and kill you, and I started to do it. Do you know why I didn't do it?"

"No," said the chief, mighty quietly. "Well, I'll tell you. One night last spring up at the Bullard you slammed me one in the face and dragged me off to my room to keep me from making a bigger ass of myself than I'd already made. I haven't forgotten that. In all these crooked years, nobody else has even taken the trouble to chuck me decently out of sight and give me a chance to brace. Drunk as I was, I remembered it that night when I was climbing up to a window in the major's house and trying to get a shot at you."

Mr. Norcross shook his head, more than half sympathetically, I thought. "Let that part of it go and tell me about this other trouble," he said. "How badly are you tangled up in this political business?"

"I've given it to you straight on the bribing proposition. Uncle Breck used me as a money carrier because—well, maybe it was because he couldn't trust Bullock. I didn't know definitely what Bullock was doing with the checks I cashed for him, though I supposed, of course, it was something that wouldn't stand daylight. It was only a side issue with me. I was coming out here anyway. I knew Sheila had made up her mind—God knows she had cause enough; but I had a crazy notion that I'd like to be on the same side of the earth with her again for just a little while. Then this—"

He trailed off in a babble of maledictions poured out upon the man who had trapped him and used him.

The boss straightened himself in his chair, but he still was speaking gently when he said:

"You are not asking my advice, and I don't owe you anything, personally. Mr. Collingwood, but I'll say to you what I might say to a better man in like circumstances. You have done all the harm you can, but, as I see it, there doesn't seem to be any need of your staying here to suffer the consequences. Why don't you go back to New York, taking your wife with you. If she will go?"

Collingwood's smile was a mere teeth-baring grimace.

"Sheila made her wedding journey with me once, when she was just eighteen. The next time she rides with me it will be at my funeral. Oh, I've earned it, and I'm not kicking. And about this other thing: I can't duck. You know what Hatch is holding me for. He told me just a little while ago that if I stepped aboard of a train, I'd be arrested before the train could pull out."

It was a handsome little precaution on the part of the chief of the grafters. If a fight should be precipitated—if the boss should try to checkmate the C. S. & W. gobbler—the arrest and indictment of President Duntan's nephew would serve bully good and well as a dramatic bit of side play to keep the newspapers from printing too much about the other thing.

"If you really want to go, I think it can be arranged in some way, in spite of Hatch and his bluffing," Mr. Norcross put in quietly. "So far as our railroad troubles are concerned it will neither help nor hinder for you to stay on here, now."

As if the helpful suggestion had been a lighted match to fire a hidden mine of rage, Collingwood sprang to his feet with his dull eyes ablaze.

"No, by God!" he swore. "I'm going to make him come across with those affidavits papers first! You wait right here, Norcross. You think I'm all cur, but I'll show you. There isn't much left of me but bound dog, but even a bound dog will bite if you kick him hard enough. Lend me a gun, if you've got one, and I'll—"

"Hold on—none of that!" the boss broke in sternly, jumping out of his chair to enforce the command. But before he could make the grabbing move the corridor door slammed heavily and the madman was gone.

NATIONAL CAPITAL

Notes of Interest from Washington

By J. E. Jones

"BOSS PENROSE"

One of the dominant figures in National life for many years has been Senator Boies Penrose of Pennsylvania. When Penrose was a young chap at college he walked off with class honors, and was considered one of the most promising of youths. In those early days he exhibited every quality of leadership that has since yielded to his domination in the affairs of the politics of his State. Always, Mr. Penrose has been considered a brilliant man, but there are plenty of people who insist that politics is his business rather than his public trust. But while there are those that cry out against, and define this "tyranny of Pennsylvania," there are others who believe him to be not only a safety valve, but a bulwark as well, against the encroachments of radicals who would sovietize the United States. It is not necessary to quarrel with opinions of men about Penrose, because friends and enemies alike credit him with being a very smart and able man. He was a hero in the political fray while most of the leading lights in National political life were leaving the scene, b, c, of the game. By sheer force of mentality and a dominating personality he was above all the results of politics and became known as "Boss Penrose."

THE MIGHTY MAN TOTTERS

Less than a half dozen years ago Senator Penrose possessed all the panache of a physical giant. The other day the writer saw his big red automobile whizzing along one of the main roads leading out of Washington. The porting engine, the alert chauffeur and the big "red devil" retailed all the show of the Penrose outfit that has become so familiar to Washingtonians. But the lion Chief slept wearily, slouched in the rear seat of the machine. Ill health and the responsibility of carrying on the ponderous affairs which he insalates on directing, have been too much for the Pennsylvania Senator. For more than a year he played the role of an invalid and remained away from Washington, but when his party was returned to power he came back to the Capital to take up his work as Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Senate. He has been thrashing out the revenue bill with his colleagues. The tariff bill has been pushed aside for the present. Both measures are said to be going the "Penrose way." That way, apparently, has resulted in the tax bill being changed in so many features that its authors will hardly be able to recognize it as their product when it gets back to the House. It is said that Senator Penrose finds the House tariff bill very distasteful, because some of its schedules build a prohibitive wall against certain classes of commodities in foreign trade. He believes in lower rates. No one knows when the tariff bill will get to the Senate. Senator Penrose has it in hand, and he has made it very plain that he is in no hurry.

PANAMA TOLLS

About fifty years ago Britain diplomatically got over a treaty with the United States that gave to that country equal rights in the building and operation of the Panama Canal. When it came time to put up good round dollars for the purpose of construction the English seemed perfectly willing to make such changes in their treaty relations as would enable the United States to do all the spending of money, but which would at the same time give the English equal rights in shipping through the completed Canal. The American Congress subsequently made a "scrap of paper" of this treaty and gave our ships preference in tolls, whereupon John Bull roared, and charged that we had shown bad faith. This led President Wilson, with the help of the American Ambassador, Mr. Page in London, to arrange with England that the Canal Measure would be altered as to grant to England all of the rights which she claimed. Under the stress of the war President Wilson secured the passage of a law that placed British shipments on the same level with our American shipments. Now, Senator Borah and others are insisting on the repeal of this legislation which favors Great Britain. The objectors vociferously declare that we must keep our promises to England, otherwise we cannot be regarded as an honest nation. The answer is that England wheedled us into an absolutely unfair agreement a half century ago, and even though they knew that the Bulwer-Clyton treaty jobbed us, and that the Hay-Pauncefote treaty also trimmed us out of our natural rights, they have insisted that it is dishonorable not to do so. Technically they are quite correct, and the American Government has been letting them go, just as judges and juries have always let the guilty escape on "technicalities." Senator Borah and his supporters insist that England should let us out of the bad hole which they have kept us in for fifty years, and failing to do so, they are maintaining an unfair advantage which we are justified in repudiating. The essence of the position by the American Senator and his followers is that England has no business to call our kettle black because their pot is smudged with more soot than our own. A vote upon the Panama Canal tolls repeal bill is set for October 10. If Mr. Borah and his group should win the English lion will roar mightily. If they lose our National honor and another "scrap of paper" will have been saved once again.

FEEDING THE RUSSIANS

Mr. Hoover's committee is rushing relief to the starving Russians. The Russian government, which has been making faces at the civilized nations of the world, is believed to be responsible for the propaganda which apparently broke loose over night, revealing the sufferings in Russia. Of course starvation does not come to millions of people in a day or a week unless there is some sudden calamity like an earthquake, or fires or floods, to precipitate the catastrophe. Russia has been getting ready for starvation for a long time, and it is interesting to know something of the facts that have made it necessary for Mr. Hoover to send food into a country which was formerly so rich that it exported more of its grains than any other nation.

The soviet authorities of Russia forced their Bolshevik paper money upon the country, and when the peasants found that they could buy nothing with it, they refused to accept it. Then the Red Guards were sent out from the cities to seize the peasants' stores. The peasants finding themselves in constant danger of these forceful regulations and deprived of any incentive to produce more than they needed themselves, cut down the area cultivated to a minimum, and concealed their products. Thus, there were no reserves of food to move, even if there were transportation to move it. Added to this fact, a great drought fell upon Russia, and the production was even less than the peasants had calculated on. In the Volga Valley, which is one of the most fertile regions of Russia, the peasants were not only plundered of their food but the very seed required for fall sowing was taken from them. Thus Russia starved herself out, and now a pitying world is rushing to the relief of a people who have plundered each other and most constantly during the past seven years.

PRESIDENT HARDING'S FIRST HALF YEAR

President Harding has been in office

THAT DULL ACHING

Don't worry and complain about a bad back. Get rid of it! For weak kidneys, lame and aching backs, your neighbors recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Ask your neighbor! Read this statement:

F. I. French, farmer, 25 Chapman St., Bethel, says: "I have a very high regard for Doan's Kidney Pills, for I have never used them but what they have helped me. My work has always been of a heavy nature, lumbering and lifting logs. I blame this for the starting of my kidney trouble. At times my back has been very lame and a sort of dull ache has settled in it. I had blind, dizzy spells, when everything would turn black before me. My kidneys weren't acting regularly and I hadn't much ambition to do my work. I was advised by a friend to try Doan's Kidney Pills and went to Bosserman's Drug Store. I got three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and when I had finished taking them, my troubles were over and I have never since had any more kidney disorder. I have always recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to those I have heard complaining of kidney trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. French had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Ad.

half a year and most of the people who have been doing "watchful waiting" on his Administration are inclined to believe that he has proved that he has the ability to secure through cooperation among the members of his Administration. At the very outset of his term it was acknowledged that he had surrounded himself with a very strong Cabinet. Pessimists said that these strange men would eventually prove to be a pack of wild horses that would run away with the Republican machine and smash it. But there has been a general revision of this opinion. It has been made clear that the President is able to secure close cooperation among his advisors, and he has also proved to be a master of masters in cementing friendly understandings and in securing good "team work." Thus as the first year passes the Harding star is brilliant in the political firmament.

AGE IN MAINE

According to the census of 1920, 28.2 per cent, or over one-fourth, of the people in the state of Maine are either infants or children under 15 years of age; 8.3 per cent are young people 15 to 19 years old; 35.3 per cent, over one-third are men and women in the prime of life, being from 20 to 44 years old; while 28.1 per cent, being 45 years of age and over, are well along in middle life if they have not reached old age.

The urban population as compared with the rural shows some rather striking differences in age, the percentage 20 to 44 years of age being 35.0 for the rural, while the percentage under 15 years of age is 26.3 in the urban population as against 29.4 in the rural. These differences may indicate larger families of children in the country than in the city, but are more probably due to foreign immigration to cities augmented by immigration of natives from the country. The country children as they grow up have a tendency to flock to the cities thereby increasing the active adult population of the cities at the expense of the country districts.

Just about three-fifths of the population, 61.9 per cent, are old enough to vote, being 21 or over; and in this class the men outnumber the women in the ratio of 103 to 100. The males of military or fighting age, 18 to 44, constitute 38.2 per cent of the male population and 19.3 per cent of the total population.

Items for the Citizen positively must be in our office not later than 8 A. M., Wednesday mornings to insure insertion in the paper.

EDUCATION LAWS TOO LOOSE

Children's Bureau of United States Department of Labor Deplors Some Exemptions Allowed.

Every state now has a compulsory day school attendance law, according to information recently furnished by the United States Department of Labor through the children's bureau. The bureau has just completed an analysis of education laws affecting child labor, the results of which are published in a chart entitled "State Compulsory School Standards Affecting the Employment of Minors."

In five states attendance is required until eighteen years of age, in two of these in certain districts only; in three until seventeen; and in thirty-two until sixteen. One state requires attendance until fifteen, six others and the District of Columbia until fourteen, and one state requires attendance until the age of twelve years, but applies this to illiterates only.

Unfortunately, says the bureau, the exemptions in the majority of states are so numerous that they greatly limit the application of the law. The most common exemptions are for employment, or upon completion of a specified school grade. Four states specifically exempt for work in agricultural pursuits, three with no age provision. Laws of fourteen other states contain loosely worded provisions exempting a child at any age, which might be used to cover absence for farm work as well as for many other purposes. Several states exempt a child whose services are necessary for the support of himself or others, without any age or educational provision.

The amount of attendance required is still unsatisfactory in many states, several demanding only 12, 16, or 20 weeks in a year. Even in states where city children must attend for eight or nine months, the amount of attendance required in rural school districts is sometimes considerably less.

HAD MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS LOOK

Washington Correspondent Tells of Joke Played by Senators on Veteran Capitol Barber.

One of the most remarkable things about men, be they of high or low estate, is that they never grow up. Take for instance, that group of elder statesmen in the United States senate. Here is the trick they were caught playing on Sims, the old negro barber at the capitol, who has been shaving them and their kind for forty years.

Sims is a preacher and great Biblical authority when he is not shaving senators. He is profoundly religious. He has confidence in his fellows.

So, when Senator Harry New of Indiana told Sims that he had a present for him, the venerable barber walked into the trap all unsuspecting.

The senator said he wanted to bestow his present in private. He and Sims went into an anteroom. The senator squatted down and Sims did likewise. The senator took from his pocket a large-sized pair of dice and rolled them out on the carpet. Sims watched.

At this moment a group of senators, in the plot with New, burst into the room. There, apparently, were Senator New and the old barber, despite his protestations of religion, shooting craps. The statesmen were horrified. An employee of the senate had been caught gambling. Sims, of all men, had gone wrong after forty years; Sims, whom they trusted implicitly. It was a case that called for drastic action.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"Le Chef" is an Artist, Too. "Chester, the original of Sir William Orpen's famous picture 'Le Chef,' which the artist had presented to the Royal Academy as his diploma work, is now chef of the grill at the Royal Palace hotel, Kensington, London.

The manager of the hotel, being in Paris on business, called, out of curiosity, at the Hotel Chatham to see the chef whose portrait had attracted such attention. In conversation "Chester" would talk of nothing but a wonderful new sauce he had just made. The manager sampled it and realized, in his own phrase, that "Chester is, in his own way, as great an artist as Sir William Orpen."

He immediately offered him a very substantial salary in return for his services during the season. "Chester" at first refused to leave Paris, but finally succumbed to what is said to be the largest salary an assistant chef has ever earned.—London Times.

The Bursting of a Bubble. Statements made that because of the flotation method of mineral separation the future of copper production, and therefore, of the electrical industry, is largely dependent on bubbles is declared by students of industrial development to be exaggerated. The electrical industry is no more dependent upon this process, it is declared, than is any other, but it will benefit more directly, experts say, from this intensive method of copper refining than any industry which does not use copper so extensively.

Women Match Coins. "I'll match you," used to be reserved for masculine conversation. The flip of a coin decided who was to pay for lunch or for a cigar. But women have taken it up. It is masculine no longer. "The women have gotten tired of fighting about who is to pay," said the observing soda counter chaplain. "It used to take them about five minutes to decide. Now they match a couple of quarters to find out. The winner gets treated."

Red Topping Brick

I have just unloaded a car of wire cut Please remember us when in want of

SHINGLES or ROOFINGS

We make
PINE SIDING, also SHEATHING
and TURNED WORK
and sell
Doors Windows and Hardware.

H. ALTON BACON

Bryant's Pond, Maine

MAINE FAIR DATES, 1921

Below is a list of the Maine fair dates with name of secretary and address, and the place where the fair is held.

Sept. 27—Richmond Farmers Club, Richmond. N. H. Skelton, Richmond.
Sept. 27-29—Somerset Central, Skowhegan. J. H. Lancaster, Skowhegan.
Sept. 27-29—Machias Valley, Machias. W. J. Means, Machias.
Sept. 27-29—North Knox, Union. H. L. Grinnell, Union.
Sept. 27-29—West Oxford, Fryeburg. E. C. Buzzell, Fryeburg.
Sept. 28—Cochewaug Agricultural, Monmouth. W. E. Reynolds, Monmouth.
Sept. 28-29—North Oxford, Andover. R. L. Thurston, Andover.
Sept. 28-30—New Gloucester-Danville, New Gloucester. Leon A. McKnight, Auburn, R. 7.
Oct. 4—Solon, Solon. Joseph Matson, Solon.

Oct. 4—Greene Town, Greene. E. B. Sanderson, Greene.

Oct. 4-6—Kennebec County, Readfield. E. E. Peacock, Readfield.

Oct. 4-6—Shapleigh and Acton, Acton. Fred K. Bodwell, Acton.

Oct. 5—Tranquillity Grange, Lincolnville. J. O. Eugley, Lincolnville.

Oct. 5—Wescumsett Valley, Athens. Howard Chapman, Athens.

Oct. 7-8—Somerset County, Anson, J. F. Withee, Madison.

Oct. 11-13—Sagadahoc County, Topsham. E. C. Patton, Topsham.

Nov. 14-16—Maine State Pomological, Bangor. E. L. White, Bowdoinham.

Dec. 6-8—Freepoint Poultry, Freepoint. L. G. Cushing, Freepoint.

Dec. 20-23—Bangor Poultry, Bangor. H. I. Bolton, Bangor.

Dec. 27-30—S. Berwick Poultry, So. Berwick. Ralph E. Foss, S. Berwick.

Jan. 3-5, 1922—Western Maine Poultry, South Paris. C. Guy Buck, So. Paris.

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

Purebred Jerseys, Farm Products.

STEPHEN E. ABBOTT, Maplehurst, R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Maine. 4-29-4t

INSURANCE

Anyone desiring insurance will do well to consult me before going elsewhere. I carry both life and fire insurance in good, reliable companies. W. E. BARTLETT, Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—Hogan Tested White Rock Pullets. E. G. Harrison, R. F. D. 3, Bethel, Maine. 9-24t

WANTED—A place for a boy fourteen years of age to work his board and attend school. For particulars inquire at the Citizen Office, Bethel. 9-22-4t

FOR SALE—An upright Willington Piano. For particulars inquire at the Apollo Lunch, Bethel, Maine. 9-22-4t

WANTED—Man to solicit orders for fruit and ornamental trees, roses, shrubs, etc. Part or full time. Pay weekly. C. W. Stuart & Co., Newark, New York State. 9-22-4t

FOR SALE—Ripe or green tomatoes, 30 cents per peck or \$1.00 per bushel. Also red and green peppers. John C. Anderson, Bethel, Maine. 9-22-4t

WANTED for general housework—An honest, healthy, willing and clean, country girl for small family in the country. Modern conveniences, simple plain cooking, heavy laundry work done out. Sunday work and time off arranged, also short auto rides. One mile to church, railroad and public library. Good home for good girl. Wages \$25.00 per month. Mrs. Wm. E. Reed, Rockingham, N. H. Phone—Exeter, 59-32. 9-22-4t

NOTICE

We will deliver, anywhere in the village, pine slabs for \$4.00 per cord; oak slabs for \$10.00 per cord; blocks for \$1.50 per load. H. F. Thurston, Bethel, Maine. 9-22-4t

NOTICE

I am prepared to make cider at my mill in Bethel. James Wiles. 9-22-4t

AUCTION

Saturday, OCT. 8, at 1.30 P. M.

at the D. W. Cushing Farm at Mason

Farming Tools of all kinds in the lot

Everything is first quality goods

If rainy, auction will be held following Monday.

D. W. CUSHING

A. D. Park, Auctioneer

Terms Cash

WE HAVE A LOT OF GOOD TRADES LEFT FROM
OUR AUGUST SALE

We want to mention a few of them:

Big Nine Tennis, Men's \$3.00, Boys' \$2.75, Youths' \$2.25.

Women's White Pumps, Keds, Spring Heel, all sizes 3 to 6, \$1.00.

We have a very large stock of Men's Oxfords and they are all marked down and are surely bargains.

Women's White Pumps and Oxfords are marked very low. A good time to buy for next year.

We carry the Barker Moccasin for Men and Women, both Blucher and Oxford, Chocolate and Smoked. Very comfortable and durable

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

Opera House Block

NORWAY,

Phone 38-2

MAINE

Scratches

should be treated with Petro-Tan for quick healing. Removes soreness and swelling. Economical to use. Gets results where other treatments have failed. Also for sore tests, boils, chafes, cuts, etc. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by druggists or send direct to the manufacturer, Dr. C. M. Merrill, South Paris, Maine.



We Print It Big
So All Can Read.
For Stylish Clothes
We Take The Lead!

See the Quality we sell at \$30 to \$50.

HUGH D. THURSTON

BETHEL, MAINE

Official Agent for International Tailoring